

## THE ILLUSTRATED

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## NEWS



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[SIXPENCE.

## THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO FRANCE.

The public were in a great measure taken by surprise by the sudden announcement a few days past of her Majesty's intention to pay a visit to the King of the French. Two of the sons of Louis Philippe had suddenly arrived at our court, and as suddenly departed from its scenes of regal hospitality; and both the English and French press were busy with the conjecture that they preferred to sacrifice the *agrémens* of Windsor or Buckingham Palace, and to depart, somewhat *brusquement*, from the graceful presence of Victoria, to the chances of a *rencontre* with Spain's formidable Regent, with whose fallen fortunes they could not endure that we should sympathise, or that we should pay anything like impartial and hospitable courtesy to Espartero, the enemy of France. In a word, it was rife upon the lips of the million that the ex-Regent had scared away the sons of the King; when, *presto!* a morning paper, famous for the general accuracy of its intelligence, declared that the object of the princely visit had been to invite the Queen of England to the *Château d'Eu*, and that the object of the rapid departure was to inform Louis Philippe that the Queen of England had accepted the invitation, and would soon be upon the heels of those royal messengers in France!

It was a startling announcement, and the nation gaped wide. The speculations of the learned waxed many, and were mysteriously inquisitive amid the general amaze. Was it not contrary to the principles of the English constitution that her Majesty should leave her dominions without the consent of her Parliament? and, on the other hand, was not her Parliament pro-rogued? Had she even applied for the permission of her Privy Council? Could she go? Rumours were afloat that the Duke of Wellington and others high in office had strongly, but respectfully, protested against the step. Was it, then, an act of prerogative—a little bit of pretty wilful absolutism—a characteristic womanly determination—a royal *Sic volo, sic jubeo, stet pro ratione voluntas?* To these speculations the French press sent back its echoes; but they were of gravity most important. France would welcome the English sovereign, but only as a part of the duty of politeness, and a matter of gallantry to a lady and homage

to a Queen—not in a cordial national spirit, not with a "grasp of the hand," only with a "bend of the knee." The little designing Victoria, with her shrewd sense and her sweet winning presence, was coming to bamboozle the well-experienced old diplomat of the revolution of July. She was "coming with a hoop, and coming with a call," not to "wage bloody war," the young Bellona of the West, but to coax France out of a commercial treaty, and so improve the advantages of her own empire that the tail of the British lion should wag with delight! This was the delicious vagary of the French press responsive to the notes of admiration of the English public when it was reported that the Queen was going to France.

Let us try to look at the matter—for it is interesting, and may become important—in its true light. It seems, then, to us to be a very natural, a very undesigned, and a very unpolitical affair, save in so far as it is always political to promote the bonds of personal as well as national amity between the sovereigns of two such countries as England and France. But the story of the royal visit seems plain and unvarnished as that of *Othello* to the reverend seigneurs. It was known that her Majesty contemplated a marine excursion so soon as her Parliament should be prorogued—that she purposed sitting for a while upon her "throne of waters"—that for a time she would be England's sailor-queen, and win with a joyous gaiety all the fascinating prestige of such an association with the national feelings of her subjects. Should such a yacht—such a trim, fair, swift, and comely craft as the Victoria and Albert, her pet beauty of a yacht—be built for nothing? No! It should never be a mere puppet upon the waters. She would freight it with a freight of royalty, and float over it upon the billows.

"The flag that braved a thousand years  
The battle and the breeze."

Well, this being known, the courteous King of France sends by messengers of no less consideration than his own sons—an invitation to his royal cousin of England to touch the hospitable shores of France. While cruising in her English waters, will she not receive the French monarch on board her beautiful vessel off Dieppe, and there shall he not persuade her to land

and be permitted to escort her with all honour to his royal pleasure-box—his fair and poetical retreat—the picturesque *Château d'Eu*. Frankly and pleasurable her Majesty accepts the invitation. She is gone, and she is right. God save the Queen!

Now, for ourselves we rejoice in the frank and kindly spirit of this harmless and propitious visit; and we would have the two nations think of it as the two sovereigns do, not politically, but as the courteous interchange of a mark of private friendship, pleasurable and honourable to both. It is a nice incident—an episode of royal adventure—without precedent for centuries. The last meeting of the two monarchs of France and England was upon the memorable plains of Cambray, amid the gorgeous festivities of the Field of the Cloth of Gold. But, when Francis winced under the hearty grasp of young Bluff Harry, it was more like the hand-shaking of pugilists before battle than the honest linking of the fair chain of peace. Two years afterwards they fought like lions, and the field of battle succeeded the Field of the Golden Cloth. Not thus the meeting between Louis Philippe and Victoria.

The scenes and times are changed, and civilization has set its seal upon their altered aspect. The visit of our Queen to France—the result of an impulse—an invitation gracefully given, and frankly accepted—is one of the best adventures of a long peace. Arising out of a chance excursion upon her native seas, it assumes the colour of a friendly call upon a neighbour whom she knows and respects, and with whom she would be upon the best terms of good understanding. She is hospitably received, and with marks of honour; and the new personal amity which thus grows up between guest and entertainer increases the anxiety of each to preserve their friendly relations. As they are sovereigns, so does the spirit in which they act communicate itself to their subjects, and, in effect, the people of each country get a new impetus towards good feeling, which materially advances the cause of the general improvement and tranquillity of both. The two potentates, too, will meet with feelings of mingled affection and respect, much calculated to enhance the national amicability. Louis Philippe, now a wise and powerful monarch, will hardly fail to remember with fond



GREAT MEETING ON MYNYDD SELEN MOUNTAIN, CARMARTHENSHIRE, ON FRIDAY. —See next page.

association the time when, fled from the strife and blood of unholy revolution, he bent to the fiat of God, and with prudence, dignity, and virtue pursued an honourable calling under British shelter—respected, admired, and welcomed among our subjects, though not then dreaming of the high responsibilities which now set the seal of anxiety upon his brow. The young Sovereign who will stand before him in her native grace and loveliness was not then born, but she has since sprung into the queendom of that people amongst whom he was taught to soften the sorrows of an exile which he may now look back upon as glorious, because his conduct made it good. The sight of her, and of his own royal children in her presence, will awaken a tenderness of recollection akin to love; and, on the other hand, in the bosom of the young Victoria the feeling of respect must be strong, vivid, and sincere; and strange emotions must fill her gentle heart, and thrill through the aged frame of the kingly Louis, when, hand in hand, they make as it were the grasp of empires, and feel that, could the hearts of their people be so linked in love and harmony, they two could control the destinies of the world!

#### GREAT MEETING ON MYNYDD SELEN MOUNTAIN, CARMARTHENSHIRE.

By aid of one of our artists, who is now on a tour in South Wales, we shall be enabled to present to our readers a series of engravings of what are but too truly termed the "disturbed districts" of this very interesting country. We commence with a view of the great meeting, which took place on Friday, the 25th ult., on Mynydd Selen, in a mountainous district, about twelve miles from the town of Carmarthen, and six from Llanelli. The meeting was attended by from 3000 to 4000 men, chiefly operative colliers, farmers, and coal-dealers; many of the last class combining both the occupations of sellers of coal and cultivators of the soil. The assembling of the vast concourse was an interesting scene: at an early hour, dark groups of swarthy colliers were seen in the distance. Some were observed on the heights descending the mountain, while others were slowly making their way upward, with bended form and outstretched step. But these broken masses of human beings, occupying such different positions, were all seen directing their footsteps to Mynydd Selen, as to a common centre. Nothing could be more picturesque than the spectacle thus presented to the eye of an observer.

At one o'clock there could not have been far short of three thousand persons assembled; and shortly after that hour the business of meeting began, the numbers momentarily augmenting. Its object was stated in the public notice to be, to take into consideration the dreadfully depressed and progressive deterioration of the people in the neighbourhood, with a view to remedial steps—to specify the particular grievances which they most hardly felt—to make known their wants and wishes in a legitimate and peaceful manner, as provided by the glorious principles of the British constitution, and also to "pronounce" against the present ministerial policy, and to petition the Throne for the dissolution of Parliament.

Amongst the persons present were the following gentlemen:—William Chambers, jun., of Llanelli; Dr. Thomas, Llanelli; William Chambers, James Buckley, Mr. Rees, Kilymaelwyd; Mr. Paine, Mr. Rees, Llanelli; Rev. Mr. Rees, Llanon; Rev. Mr. Evans, Bryngwern; Mr. J. Williams, Danybank; Dr. Thomas, ditto; Mr. Thomas Williams, Penyenglant; Mr. William Gardner, Mr. J. Rees, Maestharan; Mr. L. Thomas, Verwig; Rev. Mr. Richards, Pontyberem; and Mr. Gravell, Bankyfelin.

William Chambers, Esq., jun., having taken the chair, briefly addressed the meeting.

Mr. Hugh Williams then rose and explained the petition which it was his object to move the adoption of. He repudiated all party views. He did not care who was in office. What the country wanted was good government—a paternal government—a government powerful enough to protect the people from petty tyranny, such as had driven the hitherto peaceful population of South Wales into a state of incipient insurrection against the turnpike jobbers, the county "crabs," and the Poor-law officers. Mr. Williams concluded by reading a petition to the Queen, and moving its adoption. The petition was described as that of the freeholders, farmers, and other inhabitants of the several parishes of Llanelli, Llanon, Llangendeirne, Llangunnor, and Llanddorg. It sets forth the turnpike-gates' grievance, and it prays for a consolidation of the several trusts; the Poor-law's operation, according to the view of the opponents of that measure adopt; the operation of the tithe commutation is referred to as most onerous, unequal, and unjust. The next point is "the present distressed state of the country" in connection with the "increased amount of the county stock;" magisterial costs and fines, and rent follows, with an assurance of the petitioners' loyalty and fidelity to her Majesty's sacred person and to the constitution.

The petition having been read, Mr. Hugh Williams moved that it be adopted by the meeting; Mr. Stephen Evans, of Cilcurn, a farmer, seconded it. Mr. Rees, of Llanelli, a magistrate, spoke against its immediate adoption. A person of the same name sided with him, as we understood, contending that it was not consistent with reason for Welshmen to adopt an English petition. On this point there was a great deal of desultory conversation carried on, until the objector read, or rather translated from Mr. Williams's dictation, the petition into Welsh; and an amendment followed, moved by Mr. Rees, to the effect that the petition contained errors and was too long; and that instead of adopting the petition before the meeting to her Majesty, a committee be formed to draw up another and a different one. This amendment not having been seconded, a farmer, by name Evans, rose and spoke in Welsh with great force and animation in favour of the original motion. The effect this untaught but fluent and impassioned speaker produced was electrifying, and he was repeatedly interrupted by the deafening cheers of the meeting. Ultimately the amendment was negatived, and the petition was adopted, with only two dissentients, in a meeting composed of thousands.

The Chairman having declared the amendment lost and the original motion carried, he read a series of resolutions relating more particularly to the local grievances peculiar to the town of Llanelli. A discussion ensued on them, Mr. Chambers making a speech which was received with repeated cheers. This series of resolutions was also adopted.

Mr. Hugh Williams then proposed a dutiful and loyal demonstration of attachment to the Throne. The suggestion was most cordially adopted by the meeting, and three cheers for the Queen were given with a degree of enthusiasm which was never exceeded at any public meeting.

A vote of thanks to Mr. Chambers was afterwards carried, and the meeting then separated.

#### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SPAIN.—(From our own Correspondent.)—PARIS, Aug. 29.—We are very barren in Spanish news, and a casual observer would consider that country in a state of comparative tranquillity. It is quite the reverse, and intrigues of a far more dangerous character are now carrying on there than in the worst days of the late insurrection. All parties are actively at work for the election campaign; the Christinos are distributing large sums of money, principally forwarded from France, through their agents, Messrs. Carrigny and Salamanca. The Liberals, in opposition to the Christinos, have formed a league with the Ultra-Liberals and their chiefs, Messrs. O'Dowd, Duke de Rivas, and Cortena have approved the programme of the Lopez administration; the Esparterists are not idle; they have issued a manifesto, in which they demand the constitution of 1837, the minority of the Queen until the month of October, 1844, and that the late insurrection be called "revolutionary." The Royalists are also in the field, and are determined on going *en masse* to the elections; many of this party object to enforce their pretensions at the point of the bayonet; others are, however, strenuous advocates for a military demonstration—the latter I am inclined to believe are the stronger, and that ere long you will find many guerrilla parties in Catalonia, Aragon, La Mancha, and the Basque provinces. Galicia is still much excited; the dissidents, and they are in great numbers, are well provided with arms and ammunition, secreted in the mountains, and only want a favourable opportunity to openly declare themselves against the present order of things. In

Catalonia secret societies are being formed in every town, in every village—the Liberals, on the coast and on the plains, and the Royalists in the mountains. The Catalans are very much dissatisfied with the appointment of General Arzobispo as the Captain-General, and General Gil de Aballe as second in command; they look on these nominations as an insult to General Prim, and a determination to take the command out of his hands. I very much doubt whether General Arbuthnot will be able to stand his ground as military commander of Valencia. That part of Spain is also ripe for action; and, although Narvaez still possesses many friends in Andalusia, his popularity is fast diminishing. You must therefore wait the result of the elections before any sound opinion can be formed as to the future position of the Peninsula. Should the Liberals obtain a majority, the Christinos, in order the more effectually to carry out their projects, will in all probability join them; but, should the elections be in favour of the Christinos, be assured you will again hear of *pronunciamientos* in all parts of the country.

The question of the marriage of the Queen occupies not only the serious attention of all parties in Spain, but also the courts of Europe. Every power decidedly objects to a son of Louis Philippe; for, notwithstanding the sacred oath formerly taken by Philip V. and the houses of Orleans and Berry, that the crown of Spain should never be placed on the head of a King of France, little confidence is placed in French politics, and it is thought more prudent to prevent than to correct an evil. Metternich and the courts of Russia and Prussia, now—and this I stated in a manner the most positive—that Don Carlos has officially notified his refusal to a marriage between his eldest son and Isabella, are in favour of the younger branches of the Bourbons of Italy. Lord Aberdeen, I am informed, for the moment refuses to take any active part, but leans towards the Austrian policies.

ITALY.—You will already have learnt the partial risings in different parts of Italy: the following are the latest accounts:—

"Leghorn, August 23.

"I have this instant received private letters from Bologna, dated the 19th. They state that detachments of carabiniers and Swiss troops had been sent against the insurgents, who have taken up positions in the mountains, and that they have had several slight skirmishes. It is said that an engagement which took place on the 15th in the commune of Savigno on the side of the mountains was disastrous to the Government, who have been obliged to resort to the most vigorous measures, and to recall the troops sent to Ferrara and Romagna. The action is thus related:—A small body of insurgents advanced by the heights as far as Savigno, and surprised a detachment of carabiniers commanded by Captain Costelviti, and some Papal volunteers under the orders of the secretary of the district. The insurgents attacked their opponents with vigour, and the captain and four of his men were killed: the remainder fled, leaving behind them their arms and horses. The insurgents then entered the village, and shot, so it is said, the secretary and two volunteers, the bearers of dispatches. Other guerrilla parties have appeared in the neighbourhood of Vergato and Bezzono. Since the 16th the authorities have daily sent troops from Bologna against the insurgents, in number about 400 Swiss, 200 carbineers, 100 volunteers, and 100 Custom-house guards. The Duke of Modena has marched troops towards the frontiers of his state, and the Austrians are concentrating a respectable force near to Verona and Rovigo. Several persons have been arrested at Bologna, but the greater part have been already set at liberty. Cardinal Amati has returned to Ravenna, and has given several liberal chief their passports. The situation of the Papal Government is very critical: it dares not punish, fearing a general movement, and thus give a pretext for a foreign intervention."

FRANCE.—We are literally without political news of any description. Our journals are filled with strong language against England, but as our Gallic friends are in the habit of showing their teeth, and not biting, we may safely leave them to enjoy their innocent amusements. Here we are all in arms at the prospect of a visit from the Queen. I am afraid we shall be disappointed, for I have not heard of any preparations being made for her reception. It is not so as regards her visit to the Château d'Eu. On the night of Saturday and Sunday orders were given to the colonel commanding the regiment of artillery stationed at Douai to send by forced marches to the Palace of Eu forty artillerymen, with their pieces, in order to salute the Queen. Orders have been received at the Tuilleries to forward all the diamonds and jewellery of the Royal Family. The royal band also leaves for the château. The Princes d'Aumale and Joinville will not leave Havre, where they have been staying since their return from England, to preside over the regatta, until to-morrow.

It is a singular fact that the figure 13 has exercised a great influence in the destinies of Louis Philippe. His Majesty was born in 1773, emigrated in 1793, and returned to France in 1815. It is now 13 years since he became King of the French; the civil list is 13 millions of francs; he possesses 13 châteaux and royal palaces, viz., the Tuilleries, Elysée Bourbon, Palais Royal, Fontainebleau, Bisy, Eu, the Château of Pau, Neuilly, St. Cloud, Meudon, Dreux, and Raincy. He has now 13 children and grandchildren. In 13 years the Count de Paris will be of age; the Duke of Orleans died on the 13th of July. In short, since he has been born there have been in France, including the present, 13 Governments.

Great preparations are making for military manoeuvres on a large scale, to begin on the 15th of October, on the plains of Grenelle, in the environs of Paris.

On Saturday last was inaugurated at Versailles the statue erected to the memory of the celebrated Abbé de l'Epée, founder of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The abbé is represented in an ecclesiastical costume, holding in his left hand a tablet on which he is writing. He was born at Versailles on the 25th of November, 1712, and died on the 23rd of December, 1789, aged 78 years. The abbé was the son of an architect.

There have been vaccinated in 82 departments of France during the year 1840, out of 836,789 children, 525,509. The Count de Paris, the Prince de Chartres, the Duke of Wurtemberg, son of the lamented Princess Marie, and the son of the Duke de Nemours, have been vaccinated.

It is generally reported that the Duke de Bordeaux, son of the Duchess de Berry, will visit England this autumn. He will travel as Duke de Chambord.

The Prince of Syracuse, brother to the King of Naples, has arrived in Paris, and taken up his abode at the hotel of the Duke de Serra-Capriola, the Neapolitan Ambassador.

The circulation on the Rouen Railway is on the increase. From the 15th to the 21st of August there were 16,277 passengers, producing a receipt of 117,387 francs; the carriage of merchandise produced 19,505 francs. On the Orleans line the circulation was 30,161 passengers; receipt, 111,905 francs; merchandise, 12,718 francs. It is calculated that 4000 horses are annually sent by France from England, the greater part of whom will henceforth be sent by the Rouen Railway.

Next month our Italian Opera will open with "Lucia di Lammermoor," in which Ronconi and Salvini will make their first appearance. Fornasari will come out in "Belisario" Lablache, after remaining only a few days in Paris, left for Naples; he returns on the 1st of October. Rossini leaves Paris on the 15th of October.

The Opéra Comique has many new operas in repetition for the winter; among others a 3 act opera by Adain; a 3 act by Aubert, "Lamont Semin"; 3 acts by the late Montpier; a 1 act by a very clever and promising artist, M. de Flotow; a 3 act by Thomas; a 1 act by Vogel; a 1 act by Clapisson; a 3 act by Adrien Boieldieu; a 1 act by Thys; a 3 act by Montfort; and a 1 act by Boulonger. Madame Rossini quits the Opéra Comique on the 31st for Lisbon, where she is engaged as *prima donna assoluta*. The 15th of September Madame Dorus leaves us to pass two months in England. Middle Zevaco, and the young tenor Girard, have been engaged at the Opéra Comique. A M. Corradi, of whom report speaks favourably, has been engaged as baritone. He will make his first appearance in the "Nouveau Seigneur." Mme. Rachel has returned to Paris. She will make her re-appearance at the Théâtre Francais, in Corneille's tragedy "Polyeucte."

The tenor Passini has been engaged for the St. Petersburg Italian Opera; Rubini and Tamburini form part of the company. Tamburini, previous to his departure from Marseilles, was presented by several musical amateurs with a most magnificent gold snuffbox.

The grand musical festival, organized by the Association of Musical Artists, will take place at the Paris Italian Opera on the 14th of September. I will send you the programme in my next. Spontini will direct the second act of the "Vestale."

A new opera, by Solera, called "Gesico e Sventura," has been brought out at Padua with great success; the principal parts were confided to Salvini, Cotoni, and Madame Abbadi. "Maria di Rohan" and "Linda di Chamounix" are in repetition at the Royal Theatre of Trieste.

Notwithstanding civil wars, Christinos, and intrigues, opera troops are being organised in the Spanish northern provinces, particularly in Pamplona, Vitoria, and Bilbao. An opera company, under the direction of M. Vilas senior, and composed of Mesdames Mathilde, Charlotte Vilas, and Piagnoli, and Mesdames Apaolito and Polomerio, are expected in the Basque provinces. The "Fiatto," by Belotti, has been brought out with great success in Madrid: "Linda" and "Don Pasquale" are in repetition.

The violinist, De Beriot, has returned to Brussels from Ems. He intends bringing out several operas at his villa, where he has built a charming little theatre, the decorations of which he painted himself.

There has been formed at Wurtenburg an association for the amelioration of church music. The Bishop of Rottenburg is the president.

Sayred, at his particular dying request, has been buried in the cemetery of Wahrendorf in Vienna, close to Beethoven and Schubert.

The celebrated violinist, Jaques Offenbach, gave on the 28th a concert at Cologne; he was most enthusiastically applauded. Many of the principal inhabitants waited on him the next morning, and requested him to give a second concert. M. Offenbach intends visiting Holland.

VIENNA, August 18.—The generally spread and believed report that Prince Metternich would be followed to his Hungarian estate of Königswart by all the Ambassadors of the great powers accredited at our court has no foundation. But it is true that diplomatic intercourse, particularly the arrival and departure of couriers between this capital and Paris is unusually frequent. No body doubts that the affairs of Spain are the cause of this correspondence, for otherwise it would be difficult to explain it. An interference on the part of England and France, for the purpose of pacifying Spain, Don Carlos's abdication, provided that his son be chosen as the husband of Donna Isabella

—these are the general topics of the day, and there is no doubt whatever that they also principally occupy our Cabinet, as well as those of London and Paris.

SR. PETERSBURG.—The account taken from German papers about the taking of Chiva by the Bokharians has no foundation. The Bokharian Emir had commenced a campaign with a considerable army against Chiva, and had besieged the town of Khesraspe, but was beaten back, and completely defeated, by Muhammed Emir, brother of the reigning Prince, Rachim Kuli Khan. These accounts (of the 6th of June) are received direct from Chiva, and are confirmed by still later dates from the interior of Asia.

OUR court is in deep mourning on account of the death of her Imperial Highness the Princess Alexandra, eldest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Leuchtenberg, born April 19, 1840.

PALERMO, August 7.—We understand from Naples that the King has ordered 500 pieces of cannon to be immediately sent to Sicily; they are said to be intended for the strong fortifications of Syracuse and Trapani, now nearly finished.

COLOGNE, August 12.—The Duke of Cambridge arrived here last night under the name of Lord Collyton, and, after having inspected the cathedral, proceeded by land to Coblenz.

DRESDEN, August 21.—This morning the Diet was prorogued by the King in person, with a speech from the throne. The President of the First Chamber, Baron de Gersdorff, answered his Majesty on behalf of the Estates; after which the Minister of State, M. de Lindinau, declared, in the name of the King, the Diet prorogued sine die.

THE FRENCH AT JERUSALEM.—M. Lentiv, the French consul at Jerusalem, on the 19th or 20th ult., put up the tricoloured flag at the consulate, a thing quite unheard of in one of the holy cities of the Moslems. This has, it may be well supposed, excited a great commotion in the town, "Yu Cafir, ya Fagir," was repeated by the people in the bazaars, and most of the Franks condemned the proceeding as likely to compromise the safety of the whole community. The flag was taken down before sunset, and not again put up until the 27th, the anniversary of the revolution of July. No sooner was the tricolour again seen, than the whole town was in commotion. The Moslems ran to the mosques, and swore on the Koran that if the flag were not taken down they would sound the signal of the Ghuzi, or extermination of the Infidels, for having put up a Cisir emblem within a few yards of the Haram es Shreef. Perceiving the danger, M. Lentiv then took a most extraordinary step; he went to the Mehkemeh, or court of justice, to argue the matter with the Mufti; just as it is a foreign agent in London, instead of transacting business at the Foreign-office, were to walk into the Court of Chancery. At the Mehkemeh the tumult increased, and M. Lentiv was obliged to retire. The mob then attacked the consulate, shots were exchanged, and several persons were wounded but none killed. A person belonging to the consulate hauled down the flag and the flagstaff, and a part of it was then seized by the populace, and carried off as a sort of trophy. These circumstances being reported to Redschid Pasha, he ordered out the troops to preserve the public tranquillity, and established a guard in the vicinity of the consulate.

The Geyser, which carried Omar Bey to Jaffa, in order thence to proceed to Jerusalem, and see due satisfaction given for Dr. McGowan's affair, returned on the 1st ult. to Beyrouth, with despatches from Mr. Young, announcing that, on the arrival of Omar Bey, Redschid at once offered publicly to degrade the officer of the guard, and bastinado the man, as originally demanded by the British Consul; but the affair of the French flag having caused such a ferment among the Moslem population, Mr. Young judged it expedient to defer the infliction of the punishment for a few days.

AMERICA.—The royal mail steamer Acadia, Captain Ryrie, arrived at Liverpool at an early hour on Tuesday morning, in twelve and a half days from Boston, and ten days nine and a half hours from Halifax. She has brought 45 passengers. There is no particularly interesting news brought by this arrival.

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MEXICO.—The Mexican republic is still in a state of ferment. The rebellion at Tabasco has been checked, and General Santamaría, the leader, defeated by a Mexican force of 3000 men. Still the rebels keep their standard flying, with the motto, "Victory or death!"

MORES VIDEO.—The *British Packet*, published at Buenos Ayres, gives credit to the report, which it says was quite current at Monte Video on the 27th of June, that Commodore Purvis had received, through the British ministers in that country, positive orders from her Majesty's Government to observe the strictest neutrality in the present war, confining himself merely to giving due protection to her Majesty's peaceable subjects. Violent measures against the friends of President Oribe in Monte Video were said to be in contemplation, but the nature of them was not known. On the 2nd June, the Frenchmen and Italians, after a great deal of blustering, made a sally from the town, in concert with the Africans, in all, a body of about 4000 men. They advanced as far as the out posts of President Oribe's army, when a heavy skirmish took place, which lasted for a few hours, and the result of which proved to those aspirants to military glory, that there is, as Tom Cribb used to say, a vast difference between sparring and fighting. They came back, after receiving a sound drubbing, and have not since tried their hands again at such play. There was, however, a grand *récole* on their return, not to celebrate victory, but to bury the dead of the French corps.

A MR. C. M. CLAY, who was said to be the son of the well-known Henry Clay, the Whig candidate for the Presidency, but who proves to be merely one of his supporters, was engaged in a desperate affray with a Kentucky postmaster, named Samuel Brown, on the 2nd ultimo, in the course of which he received a pistol wound from Brown, which he returned with several stabs of his bowie knife. The quarrel took place at a public meeting.

CAUGHT.—Wm. G. Knight, who is said to be a member of the London bar, and who absconded in January, 1841, and went to America with a large amount of money, the proceeds of sundry forged bills of exchange, which he sold in London, has been recently arrested in Iowa, by James Young, of the Philadelphia police. A suit was brought against him in that territory for twelve thousand dollars, and judgment obtained for the full amount. The whole amount of the forgeries is twenty-seven thousand dollars. Ninety-one of the forged bills of exchange, uttered and passed by Knight, are in America.

CARTHAGENAS HAS BEEN MADE A FREE PORT. A Spanish slaver recently landed a cargo of 450 negroes near Trinidad de Cuba. The poor wretches were sold and driven off before the authorities could interfere. The vessel and cargo are said to be the property of Don Pedro Blanco, a famous negro-stealer.

A difficulty has occurred at the Sandwich Islands, owing to the captain having imprisoned the captain of a whaling vessel from St. John's, New Brunswick, because the captain refused to give up his register, under a power assumed by the consul, as if the islands were British possessions. The captain will claim damages in a court of law in London.

M'DERMOT AND A GIRL NAMED MARKS, are fully committed for the murder of Mr. Kenear and his housekeeper, near Toronto, Canada

## NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

**THE CHELSEA OUT PENSIONERS.**—According to the bill passed in the late session of Parliament for the calling out 10,000 of the most effective of the Chelsea out pensioners, a notice has been sent from the War office requiring all pensioners to send in their exact age, how they are now employed, and whether they are ready to go on full pay. The number of soldiers receiving pensions from 60<sup>th</sup>, 92<sup>nd</sup>, to 1<sup>st</sup>, per diem, is upwards of 50,000. The present number of in-door pensioners at Chelsea College is 490. The youngest is 58, and the ages vary from 60 to 90; of these veterans have obtained the great age of 104 years. The number of deaths this season has been greater than usual, averaging from two to three a week. They are all well clothed, fed, and lodged in the college, and are allowed 1d. a day for tobacco, which is called "Her Majesty's Bounty."

**PLYMOUTH, Tuesday.**—Her Majesty's ship *Formidable*, from Lisbon, has signalled out side the harbour; expected in the Sound this afternoon. The Apollo, government troopship, arrived this morning with invalids from China; she signalled the Erebus and Terror off the Western Islands ten days since. The brig Mary and Harriet, Shaxton, master, came in Sunday evening with timber for her Majesty's dockyard here, reports her having passed a fleet of men-of-war, consisting of eight sail and a schooner, ten days previously, off Cape Finisterre.

The Regius, Neapolitan first-class frigate, arrived in the Sound on Monday afternoon, from the Nore.

The Apollo, troop ship, Commander Frederick, which arrived yesterday from China, brought home Major Greenwood, C.B., and five rank and file of the Royal Artillery, invalids; Lieut. Hon. H. Spencer, and 30 privates Royal Artillery; Lieut. W. H. C. Biddeley, 4th Regiment, invalids; Lieutenants Wilson, Woolridge, Dempster, and Whipple, R.N., of the Agincourt, and Major Hamilton, Captain Pearce, Macksey, and Rat, and Lieutenant White, Harvey, Forrest, Wynn, and Lennon, of the Royal Marines, invalids. A number of marines and seamen from the ships on the station came home in this vessel, and Lieutenant Swindin, of the Swedish navy.

The Erebus, Captain J. C. Ross, and the Terror, Captain Crozier, the surveying vessels which have been engaged in the Antarctic expedition, were spoken by the Apollo off the Western Islands, on the 19th ult., all well. They may, therefore, be hourly expected at this port.

The Bellesisle troop ship, Capt. J. Kingcombe, sailed in company with the Apollo from Singapore, on the 28th of April. She was bound to the Isle of France, with provisions for the ships stationed there. She would thence proceed to the Cape for the same purpose, and if her cargo was not exhausted there, would continue to Rio Janeiro.

The Dido, 18, Commander Hon. H. Keppel, was at Singapore when the Apollo left.

## SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

**HULL, Aug. 28.**—The Woodhouse, from Quebec, was in contact last night; the Woodhouse lost her rudder, &c.; the other vessel her jibboom. The Violet for Uisborg got on the Holm Sand yesterday, but got off on the flood with loss of false keel, &c., and has put back.

**PASIS, Aug. 27.**—The Jeune Baptiste, from Marseilles, was at anchor off Cape Blanc, coast of Africa, previous to the 16th ult., with mast, rigging, and rudder damaged.

**CARIBBEAN, July 3.**—The Margaret, from Cuba to Halifax, has been brought in here by wreckers, having been on the Florida Reef.

The Limena, from Liverpool, at Halifax, on the 18th July at lat. 41, long. 31, spoke the Jane Augusta from Liverpool for Quebec, with mainmast badly sprung.

The Acadia steamer from Ryde, at Liverpool, sailed from Boston on the 16th ult., and Halifax on the 18th, at 3 p.m.; at 2 a.m., on the 19th, was in contact with the American barque Merchant, of Newport, in ballast from Amsterdam, which sank immediately; crew saved.

## EPITOME OF NEWS.

The Bridport theatre was entirely burnt down on Tuesday morning last, everything was destroyed, scenery, dresses, appointments, and even the performers' private property; while they, to add to their loss, are by the destructive element suddenly thrown out of employ.—We are happy to state that the rumoured illness of Sir Matthew Wood has been contradicted by one of the Gloucestershire newspapers.—The cartoon exhibition was crowded on Saturday with fashionable company, no less than 1900 persons having passed in between eleven and six o'clock.—A jetty, similar to that at Margate, is to be erected at Dover, in consequence of the inconvenience attendant upon the embarkation and disembarkation of passengers. A meeting was held on Friday at the Town-hall, and it was determined to commence immediately.—The harvest is now making rapid progress throughout the country; and from all that we can gather, the crops appear to come in well, much better than was generally anticipated.—The Rev. Dr. Dakins, principal chaplain of the forces, is on the eve of retiring from his active professional duties, after a period of more than thirty-three years' service, and is to be succeeded by the Rev. G. R. Gleig, the present chaplain of Chelsea College. Mr. Gleig's name is familiar to the literary world as the author of the "Subaltern."—A new Chartist convention, similar to that which existed in London in 1839-40, is about being formed, which is to hold its sittings in Birmingham. In furtherance of that object, a reorganization of the Chartists of the United Kingdom will immediately take place, and delegates will be sent from every district to this convention.—An autograph letter from the Emperor of Russia to one of the directors of the Russian General Post department, shows that his Majesty is determined to afford for the future all possible facilities to foreign correspondence.

The Pentuan Harbour and Railway, situated on the southern coast of Cornwall, and connecting the harbour with the town of St. Austell, is announced for sale in the ensuing month.—By a return of the "sittings of the House of Commons," it appears that from Feb. 2 to Aug. 17 the house met on 119 usual sitting days, and 13 Saturdays; that the hours of sitting were 9&frac12; hours after midnight, 10&frac12; on 89 nights; average time of sitting 8 hours and 17 minutes. The Saturdays' sittings occupied 13 hours; and on 11 days the house met at noon as well as night.—Lord Brougham arrived at Brougham Hall (no more to be called the "Birds' Nest"), in Westmoreland, on Wednesday last, after a short visit to his Grace the Duke of Cleveland, at Raby Castle.—The northern lake districts were never known to be so thoroughly crowded with tourists as at present. The most distinguished of them avail themselves of the opportunity of calling upon William Wordsworth, the poet, at Rydal Mount.—The Rev. Dr. Pusey is at present at Dover, having engaged a house on the Marine-parade, and has not left England for the Continent, as stated by some of the London papers.—Queen Christiana is at present 37 years of age; Isabella will be 13 on the 10th of October; the Infanta Louisa, her sister, is 11½ years old.

The King of Württemberg has a grand review at Ulm, in the course of the ensuing month, when from 15,000 to 20,000 troops are to assemble in the presence of his Majesty, the Crown Prince, and a brilliant muster of military officers.—The failure of the Isle of Man Joint-Stock Bank, though but a small concern, and although it has been known for a long while past to be in a crazy condition, seems to have caused an immense sensation in the immediate locality of its late operations, and it is feared that the stoppage will be productive of much ruin and inconvenience in the island.—Captain Deschamps, of the Royal Artillery, who was tried by court-martial at Hull for conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, in using opprobrious and insulting language towards Lieutenant Fitzgerald of the 38th Regiment, and interchanging blows with him, has been sentenced to be cashiered her Majesty's service.—The poor-law commissioners have sent down their rules for the governance of the Oxford union workhouse, and announced their intention of sending an assistant-commissioner to see them carried out. The board of guardians (who are elected under a local act) have appointed a committee to consider the same, and have expressed their intention of opposing the commissioners by every method in their power.—The Russian Government, says a letter from St. Petersburg of the 13th ult., has ordered the son of Prince Galatzin, who resides abroad, to return to Russia, on pain of confiscation of his estates.—On Saturday last the first stone of a new building for the Mechanics' Institution at Richmond was laid by William Selwyn, Esq., Queen's Counsel, amidst a numerous assemblage of the gentry of the town and neighbourhood.—The act of Parliament, which came into operation on the 22nd ult., entitled "An Act for Improving the Law of Evidence," is a short statute, but one that will make some considerable alterations in the laws, both civil and criminal, in proceedings adopted after its passing. Henceforth no person offered as a witness shall be excluded by reason of incapacity from crime or interest (past or present) from giving evidence, either in person or by deposition, provided that the witness so tendered shall not individually be party to the matter in question. In courts of equity there are, however, additional powers given, permitting defendants to be examined on the part of plaintiffs or co-defendants. The act has operation in all parts of the United Kingdom except Scotland.—Mr. Barry has completed the internal decorations of the Travellers' Club, which have been suggestive of much criticism. The arabesques are executed by Sang, a German, and some of them possess considerable merit.—The journeymen typefounders of London held a meeting at the Association Hall in Holborn on Tuesday night, when it was resolved to reject the reduced wages offered by the Messrs. Figgins and Messrs. Thorowgood and Besley.—The Duke of Hamilton has forwarded to Prince Albert a present of five birds called blackcock, which have been sent to the heathland belonging to the late Duke of Gloucester near Bagshot, and which is

considered to be admirably calculated for trying the experiment of breeding this splendid description of black game in the southern parts of the kingdom.—The *Journal des Chemins de Fer* states that the French Government seriously contemplates the making of a railroad round Paris, to connect the railroads of the south with those of the north and east. This journal estimates the expense at twelve millions of francs.—Marshal Sebastian left Grillon's Hotel, Albermarle-street, on Tuesday morning, at seven o'clock, for the Chateau d'Eu, the marine villa of the King of the French, near Treport, in Normandy. Domestic, and not political, matters were the objects of the marshal's visit to England.—Mr. Barry has received instructions from the Woods and Forests to value the property from Chelsea old Church to Battersea-bridge, preparatory to its being taken down for the purpose of constructing the new road alongside the river from Vauxhall-bridge to Battersea-bridge.—The Durham Conservative Association is dissolved, the parties having quarrelled amongst themselves in consequence of the split at the last election.

## CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

**THE DUKE OF BRUNSWICK AND MR. BARNARD GREGORY.**—At the Central Criminal Court on Monday, after the disposal of a few unimportant cases, the court proceeded to the case of Barnard Gregory, proprietor of the *Satirist* newspaper, charged with publishing certain false and malicious libels on the character of His Highness the Duke of Brunswick, and on Mr. Vallance, his Highness's solicitor. The Duke of Brunswick was on the bench during the hearing of the case. Messrs. Bodkin and Wyld appeared for the prosecution; and Messrs. Clarkson and Prendergast for the defence. On the case being over, a short consultation took place between the defendant and his counsel, at the conclusion of which, Mr. Prendergast said he had been instructed by his client to follow the course which had been adopted on a former and similar occasion, namely, to withdraw the plea of "Not guilty," and to plead "Guilty" to the charges contained in the indictments then before the Court. With respect to the several allegations contained in the present indictment, the defendant was anxious that it should be understood that he never intended to convey the imputations against the Duke of Brunswick or Mr. Vallance, which it was imputed to him in these indictments that he had conveyed, and that there was not the slightest danger of any repetition of the alleged libels; and all he had to request on the defendant's part was, that the court would not pass sentence upon him until next session. He made this application on the ground, that defendant had expected that he should be allowed to traverse the case, and was consequently not prepared with affidavits which he had been desirous of filing for the information of the court.—Mr. Clarkson appeared on the same side, and quite concurred in what had been said by his learned friend. He (Mr. Clarkson) believed that the course taken was the best which could be adopted under the circumstances, for Mr. Gregory certainly came there under the impression that he would be entitled to traverse his case until next session, and therefore was not prepared with such affidavits as he had intended to lay before the court.—Mr. Bodkin opposed the application on behalf of the prosecution, but the learned judge being disposed to regard the required indulgence as not unreasonable, the learned counsel asked the court whether it would not be desirable to increase the amount of Mr. Gregory's recognizances now that he stood convicted. The recognizances at present existing were one of £400 on his own part, and one of £200 on the part of his surety.—Mr. Baron Rolfe: Let him find two securities in £400 each, and enter into his own recognizances in £800.—Mr. Bodkin suggested to his lordship that particular attention should be paid to the nature of the libels against Mr. Vallance, as he was a professional man.—It was then arranged that the affidavits in mitigation of punishment should be filed at least a week before the commencement of the next session of the court.—Mr. Baron Rolfe: Let them be filed on the first day of the sitting of the court, as they cannot be sworn to until then. I wish I could decide on this case now; but when character is concerned there is always a reluctance in my mind to force a case on for judgment.—The defendant then entered into the required securities, himself in £800 and two bails in £400 each to surrender for judgment on the first day of the next session of the Central Criminal Court, and the case terminated.

**TUESDAY.**—John Dayman, aged 28, labourer, was indicted for stealing one note of the London and Country Joint-stock Bank, of the value of £10, from William Brown.—Mr. Ryland and Mr. Doane conducted the prosecution.—The prisoner was defended by Mr. Clarkson and Mr. Ballantine.—An attempt was made to prove an *alibi*, but the jury returned a verdict of guilty, and the prisoner was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment.

## NEW COURT.

(Before the Common Sergeant.)

Ferdinand Valentine was indicted for stealing wearing apparel, two rings, an accordan, and several articles of jewellery, the property of L. Amburg Albert.—Mr. Chadwick Jones conducted the prosecution; the prisoner was defended by Mr. Wild.—It appeared that the prisoner had been in the employment of the prosecutor, who had gone to France in 1841, leaving the prisoner in charge of the business and shop in Oxford-court, City. After a lapse of six months he returned, and the prisoner induced him to stay away from the house for some time, by telling him there were bailiffs watching for him. He at length went to it, and found that his trunks had been opened, and several articles abstracted.—The jury returned a verdict of guilty.—Sentence, six months' imprisonment.

**OLD BAILEY SENTENCES.**—At the close of the last sessions on Wednesday death was recorded agaist 3 (to be transported for life), 3 were sentenced to transportation for life, 1 for 15 years, 4 for 14, 27 for 10, and 36 for 7 years. Upwards of 150 to different terms of imprisonment, from three years to three weeks. 18 days and under, 17; acquitted, 76; pleaded guilty, 64; discharged by proclamation, 18; traversed and remanded, 3; admitted as evidence, 2; privately whipp'd, 5; acquitted, being insane, 1; respite judgments on 17; point reserved for the judges, 1; surrendered in court, 13; liberated on recognizances, 4; House of Correction, 1. The court, on its rising, adjourned to Monday, the 13th of September.

## ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

## NORTHERN CIRCUIT.—LIVERPOOL, AUG. 28.

**THE PRESTON GUILD ROBBERY.**—John Anderson, aged 34, was indicted for receiving seven Bank of England notes for £100 each, the property of John Marquis, knowing the same to have been stolen. The particulars of this extraordinary robbery have already appeared in this paper. The case for the prosecution having closed, Mr. Wilkins addressed the jury for the defence, in a long and eloquent speech, contending that there was really no corroboration of the evidence of the chief witness for the prosecution, whose character was such that no reliance whatever could be placed on his testimony.—His lordship having summa e*tit*p, the jury retired for a considerable time, and finally brought in a verdict of "Guilty."—To be transported for fourteen years.

## SURREY SESSIONS.

(Before Mr. Unr-r-Sheriff ADDOTT.)

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL v. DEAN.

**THE CUSTOM-HOUSE FRAUDS.**—This was an "inquisition" founded upon an extent, dated the 27th of July, issued against William Dean, of the firm of Candy and Dean, Walling-street, commanding the Sheriff of Surrey to inquire what lands, tenements, goods, chattels, he had in his bailiwick. Before the case was tried, a verdict for £735 was given against Candy.—Mr. Wilde said the case was very short and simple. The Crown had seized the books of the partnership of Candy and Dean under the extent; that he would prove, and the jury would then give their verdict. He called A. Glover, who said he was assistant to Cox, the officer. He seized the books at the residence of defendant's solicitor.—Cross-examined by Mr. Chambers: My warrant was to seize what belonged to Dean only.—Mr. Gray, examined by Mr. Wilde: I have no difficulty in saying these are Candy and Dean's books.—Cross-examined: I am an accountant. I say the books are Candy and Dean's.—Mr. Wilde: How do you know that?—Mr. Gray: Why, there are amongst them invoices, headed "Charles Candy and Co." I mean statements. There are also entries of payments to Mr. Dean in the cash-book.—Mr. Chambers (referring to that book): Yes, and there are several other names, and may they not also be partners, according to your showing? Here there is "M. C." you may as well say I am a partner. (Laughter)—Mr. Wheat, Custom-house officer: I arrested Mr. Dean before this extent, and he told me he was a partner with Mr. Candy. I have seen him on the premises in Walling-street, transacting business.—Cross-examined: Proceedings were taken against each of them to the amount of £11,000 each. One trial has been had against each partner, and penalties of £2,000 recovered. Mr. Candy has paid £6000 into court, which is three times the penalty. I thought Mr. Teakle had an interest in the partnership; he was on the premises.—Mr. M. Chambers addressed the jury on behalf of Mr. Dean. They were required by the writ and their oath to find what lands and tenements, goods and chattels, William Dean had in Surrey, not what Charles Candy had, or what Candy and Dean had. Were these books the property of William Dean? It was impossible to tell the jury that they were, and that they must find them so. The crown had proved them to belong to the partnership of Charles Candy and Co.—A scene of great confusion then ensued. Mr. Chambers called upon the Under-Sheriff to record a verdict; on the other hand, the counsel for the crown submitted that the jury must find that the books were Dean's, or that they were not. Ultimately, Mr. Wilde said he would call Messrs. Candy and Dean's solicitor, and prove whom they belong to, and that Dean had an interest in them.—Mr. M. Chambers protested against the crown being allowed to take so unwarrentable a proceeding. It was an insult to the jury, and a case of most cruel hardship towards Mr. Candy, after the crown had closed its case,

for the court to allow it to re-open it; but his case was clear, and he would withdraw his objection to Mr. Waller being called.—The Under-Sheriff having read the additional evidence, the jury again deliberated, and at last said, "We still agree that the books are the property of Charles Candy and Co."—A Juror: The Crown has not shown us what interest Mr. Dean has; they have not sufficiently proved him to be a partner.—The Under-Sheriff said that they must find that they were or were not Dean's.—Mr. Chambers: You cannot find a negative.—A scene of indescribable confusion ensued, which lasted for about an hour; the counsel for the crown and the Under-Sheriff repeatedly telling the jury that they must find that the books were Dean's or were not.—The jury with much patience conferred together, but three or four times said they could agree on no other decision.—Mr. Chambers: Then I must request that the finding be endorsed on the writ.—The Under-Sheriff (after conferring with the Crown Solicitor) said he would not endorse it, there was no inquisition.—The proceedings then terminated, the result being, that although the books have been seized under this extent, the jury have declined to find they are the defendant's.

**BOW-STREET.**—A respectable-looking young man, named Edward Opie, was placed before Mr. Twyford, charged with wilfully damaging one of the seats in St. James's park.—The officer who took the prisoner into custody cutting one of the seats. He went up to him, and found that he had carved the letters O P I on the seat, and he was about carving another letter. In consequence he took the prisoner into custody.—In answer to the charge, the prisoner said he was merely amusing himself, not knowing that he was committing any damage.—Mr. Twyford: Yes, but that is not the sort of immortality which the law allows a man to raise for himself. You have rendered yourself liable to a fine of £5.—The prisoner said that he had not done £5 worth of damage.—Mr. Twyford asked what business the prisoner was?—Prisoner: I am a merchant.—Mr. Twyford: Oh, then, if you are a merchant you can afford to pay the full penalty.—The Prisoner: No, that does not follow. Business is in such a dreadful state that it is difficult for a merchant to pay his way.—Mr. Twyford: I should be sorry to inflict a fine which you would be unable to pay; but I must inflict a heavy fine as an example.—The money was paid.

## HER MAJESTY'S MARINE EXCURSION.

The directors of the South-Western Railway Company, with their several officers, assembled at the Nine Elms station at six o'clock on Monday morning, and at half-past six his Grace the Duke of Wellington arrived in an open carriage, attended by his valet. On alighting the duke was received by Mr. Chaplin, the chairman of the board of directors. His grace immediately inquired whether Lord Aberdeen had arrived, and, being informed that he had not, his grace expressed a desire to see the special train prepared to convey him to Southampton. The noble duke, attended by Mr. Chaplin and several other directors, then proceeded to the platform of the down line, where his grace inspected the locomotive engine and carriage attached, expressing his approbation at the attention which had been shown to his convenience and comfort.

At twenty-five minutes to seven the Earl of Liverpool, lord steward of Her Majesty's household, arrived in a close carriage, accompanied by the Earl of Aberdeen. Lord Aberdeen asked, with some apparent anxiety, whether the gallant duke had arrived, and on being informed that he was at that time inspecting the train, jocularly remarked, in allusion, doubtless, to his grace's proverbial punctuality, "God bless my soul! I thought I should have been before him this morning."

The Earl of Liverpool and Lord Aberdeen immediately joined the Duke of Wellington, and the note of preparation for departure was sounded, when it was found necessary to delay the train for a few minutes in order to convey thereon three of the royal carriages which had at that moment arrived from Windsor.

At five minutes before seven, everything being in readiness, the word was given, and in a few moments the train was gliding rapidly over the Wandsworth meadows, and arrived at Southampton precisely at half past nine.

On alighting his grace was received by Colonel Henderson and Mr. Drew, directors of the company. Sir H. Pakenham, K.C.B., commandant of the garrison at Portsmouth, and General Sleight, were also in attendance. His grace then proceeded to the Dolphin Hotel.

The royal carriage left the Nine Elms station shortly before eight o'clock, and arrived at Farnborough before nine. The necessary arrangements were immediately completed, scarlet cloth being extended from the entrance to the station as far as the down line of rail, and a temporary platform erected to render her Majesty's entrance to the carriage as convenient as possible.

Precisely at 14 minutes past nine o'clock the royal *cortege* approached the station. It consisted of three of the royal carriages and four, with a guard of honour of the 7th Hussars, or Queen's Own. The first carriage contained her Majesty the Queen with her Royal Highness Prince Albert, and Viscountess Canning, lady of the bed-chamber to her Majesty, and the Hon. Miss Liddell, maid of honour to the Queen.

On the carriage drawing up to the station her Majesty was greeted with the most enthusiastic cheering from all assembled. On alighting, her Majesty was received by Mr. Chaplin, the chairman, and directors, and conducted to the state carriage.

The second royal carriage contained Lord Charles Wellesley, principal equerry to the Queen, Col. Wyld, and Mr. George Anson; the third being occupied by her Majesty's servants.

At nineteen minutes after nine the train left Farnborough, five minutes only being occupied in the transfer of the royal party from their carriages to the railway. The train consisted of five carriages: the first after the engine conveying the luggage; the second, the directors of the company; the third, her Majesty and the Prince, with the ladies in waiting; and the other two being filled with the officials of the company and the equerries and other persons in attendance.

The Elk engine was selected to propel the train. It was driven by Mr. Gooch, the superintendent of the locomotive engines on the line. A royal standard floated from the centre, and it was also decorated by several smaller flags.

The morning had by this time more advanced, and every bridge across, and elevated point, near the line was thronged with eager spectators.

from the top of the Bar-gate a splendid flag floated nobly to the wind. Triumphal arches of laurel and flowers were erected across several parts of the road; all the shops were shut, but the windows of every house were filled with gazers, who cheered the royal visitors incessantly. The marine band who accompanied the procession played the "Coburg March" and the "Prince of Wales's March," and thus the carriages and the procession moved on to the pier. The second scene chosen by our artist is about the middle of High-street, looking towards the Bar. We have received several other sketches of her Majesty's excursion, but too late to do justice to in this week's journal.

The royal *cortege* having arrived close to the yacht, her Majesty and Prince Albert alighted from the carriage and embarked at a quarter past 11. The royal standard was immediately hoisted, and was saluted by all the men-of-war steamers, and also by those belonging to the West India and Peninsular mail companies. Crowds of people lined the shore, the platform, the quays, and the pier, all anxious to witness the embarkation of the Queen and the starting of the royal yacht. It was, however, nearly three-quarters of an hour after the Queen had gone on board before the yacht left the pier, and although it was raining heavily all the time, the multitude still maintained their position. Shortly after twelve o'clock the moorings were cast off, and the vessel got under weigh, and proceeded down the Southampton water amidst the cheers of the thousands who had assembled to witness her Majesty's departure. The steam squadron manned their yards as she passed, and the admiral dipped his flag, which was flying on board the *Fearless*.

The whole of the steamers then got under weigh, and followed in the wake of the royal yacht. A number of the Royal Yacht Squadron which were lying off also made sail. From nearly an hour before her Majesty's arrival the rain never ceased, and it continued equally unfavourable during the progress of the yacht down the Southampton water, and the atmosphere was so thick and misty that the land on either side could scarcely be discerned. In addition to the men-of-war steamers which accompanied the royal yacht from Southampton, there were three merchant steamers, full of company. The Queen's yacht went only at half speed for some time after she left the pier, by which they were able to keep up with her, but as soon as she put a little more steam on they all dropped astern, with the exception of a new iron steamer, the South Western, which is considered the fastest boat that sails from Southampton, which contrived to keep in her wake, although at a little distance. Our artist was on board this vessel, and was accordingly enabled to make several advantageous sketches. All the others, including even the men-of-war steamers, could not keep up with the yacht, and were left more than two miles astern in little more than half an hour. After passing Calshot Castle the yacht directed her course to Cowes. The Warspite, 50, Captain Lord John Hay; the Modeste, 18; and the Grecian, 16, were lying in Cowes Roads; and as soon as the royal standard was descried at the mast-head of the yacht, they each fired a royal salute, and manned their yards. The battery at Cowes Castle also fired, and one was fired from the Royal Yacht Squadron Club-house. There was a very numerous attendance of yachts. The commodore of the squadron, the Earl of Yarborough, had returned with those which went with him to the westward. From Cowes the royal yacht steered towards the Motherbank and Ryde, and again went at less than half speed, in order to enable the steamers astern to come up with her, and to give the immense fleet of sailing yachts, which were now trying to keep her company, the opportunity of doing so. It was a beautiful sight, but would have been even more splendid had the weather been fine. The commodore's yacht, the Kestrel, kept alongside the royal yacht for some time, but at length dropped astern. After passing Ryde, the yacht proceeded towards Spithead, and passed round the St. Vincent, 120, who fired a royal salute and manned her yards. The scene now was very imposing; there are few sights more magnificent than a first-rate line-of-battle ship with her yards manned. All the sailors were dressed in blue jackets and white trousers, and the officers in their full uniform, on board the St. Vincent and on board the whole of the squadron. Her Majesty, after leaving Spithead, returned to Ryde, where the royal yacht was brought to an anchor, and her Majesty and Prince Albert landed in the admiral's barge at the Ryde Pier, and proceeded to the town.

The royal party left the yacht in the Admiral's barge, and as soon as her Majesty stepped into the boat the royal standard was hauled down in the yacht, and hoisted on board the barge. The crews of the war steamers manned their yards, and the company in the South Western, Ariadne, and Monarch merchant steamers loudly cheered her Majesty and the Prince on their progress to the shore, which they courteously and condescendingly acknowledged. The rain at the time had given over, but the weather was rather squally, and there was a heavy swell. This, however, her Majesty, who is an excellent sailor, did not appear in the least to mind, but stepped

into the boat with as much indifference as though the sea had been as smooth as a looking-glass. The steps of the pier, where her Majesty and the Prince were to land, were covered with crimson cloth, and every preparation made for the proper reception of the royal party that could be effected during the short interval from the time it became known her Majesty would land there.

The landing of her Majesty at Ryde presented a very gay and animated scene. The pier, which extends a very considerable distance from the shore, was thronged with ladies and gentlemen, among whom were some of the first rank and fashion. A small battery fired a royal salute, and the assembled throng welcomed her Majesty and her royal Consort to the shores of this beautiful island with cheers. At a short distance from the shore, the war steamers were lying at single anchor, with their yards manned by their gallant crews, all dressed with a uniformity that had a very pretty effect; while in the distance, at Spithead, there rode one of the country's proudest and most magnificent objects, a first-rate English man-of-war, with her three tiers of heavy guns. Innumerable yachts of all sizes and descriptions, and of various rigs, some of them rigged as schooners, with square sails, others, fore-and-aft schooners, yawls, cutters, &c., and all beautiful of their kind, were thickly scattered about in all directions as far as the eye could reach. The scene altogether was very splendid and interesting, and one that has seldom if ever been surpassed in these waters. The royal party, after landing, walked along the pier to the town, the parties on the pier forming a line on either side, to enable her Majesty to pass. The royal pair graciously acknowledged the enthusiastic but respectful greetings of the persons assembled on the pier, and by whom they had to pass. Her Majesty and the Prince then proceeded in a carriage to the residence of Lord Harcourt, whom they honoured by visiting. After staying there a short time the royal party returned on board the yacht, which immediately got under way, and returned with the rest of the squadron to Cowes Roads, and anchored there. Her Majesty dined and slept on board the yacht, and early on Tuesday morning, accompanied by the Prince, went on board the Earl of Yarborough's yacht (the Kestrel). They were received on board by the noble earl, and conducted by him over the vessel. The Queen and Prince Albert afterwards landed at West Cowes, where the carriage of the Earl of De la Warr was in waiting to receive her Majesty, to convey her and the Prince to Norris Castle, where her Majesty formerly resided when Princess Victoria. Upon landing, a salute was fired from Cowes Castle, and another from the Royal Yacht Squadron Club-house; and the yards of the Modeste were manned. The Warspite, 50, Captain Lord John Hay, which was also at anchor off Cowes, having left the previous night, and gone in company with the St. Vincent, 120, Captain Rowley, to the Downs, to meet the Camperdown, 104, whence the whole of them will sail down Channel together. As soon as her Majesty returned on board the royal yacht from Norris Castle, the vessel immediately got under way and went to the eastward, round St. Helen's and on to

Captain Hall, the commander of the royal yacht, has (we are sorry to learn) been left behind sick with the ague and fever, which most officers having served in China are subject to on their return to England; in consequence of this, Captain Horatio Austin, of the Cyclops, has been appointed steam captain of the Victoria and Albert, and Lieutenant Schomberg is doing duty *pro tem.*, as Captain of the Cyclops.

Commander Sheringham, of the Fearless, had the honour of steering her Majesty from the pier of Southampton to the yacht on her embarkation, the Victoria drawing too much water to allow her to go alongside. The Fearless has returned to Portsmouth Harbour.

On Tuesday the Queen, and H.R.H. Prince Albert, and suite, safely anchored in Portland Road, the royal yacht, the Victoria and Albert, bearing the royal standard, floating gaily in the breeze, with four other steamers gallantly riding at anchor, close in under Portland. A very dense fog prevented the immediate knowledge of the arrival of the royal party, but as soon as it was known the greatest bustle and animation prevailed in every public place, and the whole shipping in the harbour and bay, as well as Portland Roads, assumed the

greatest attire. Royal salutes were fired from H.M. R. cutter Adelaide, and from the Nothe, at which point, and on the range of hills towards the Old Castle, thousands of persons were collected to witness the approach of the royal party. Her Majesty did not land either at Weymouth or Portland. There was to be a grand display of fireworks in the evening, and it was expected the royal *cortege* would leave for the westward the following morning early. Every preparation to receive her Majesty had been made by Captain Manning at Portland Castle, if circumstances had permitted her Majesty's landing at Portland. A. W. Horsford, Esq., the worshipful Mayor of Weymouth, went in his barge to pay his dutiful respects to her Majesty; and the roadstead and bay were covered with yachts, &c., till the close of the evening.

On Wednesday morning, at a quarter before eight, a signal was made for weighing anchor, when they proceeded round Portland for Plymouth, at which time another royal salute was fired, and the colours waving in all directions.

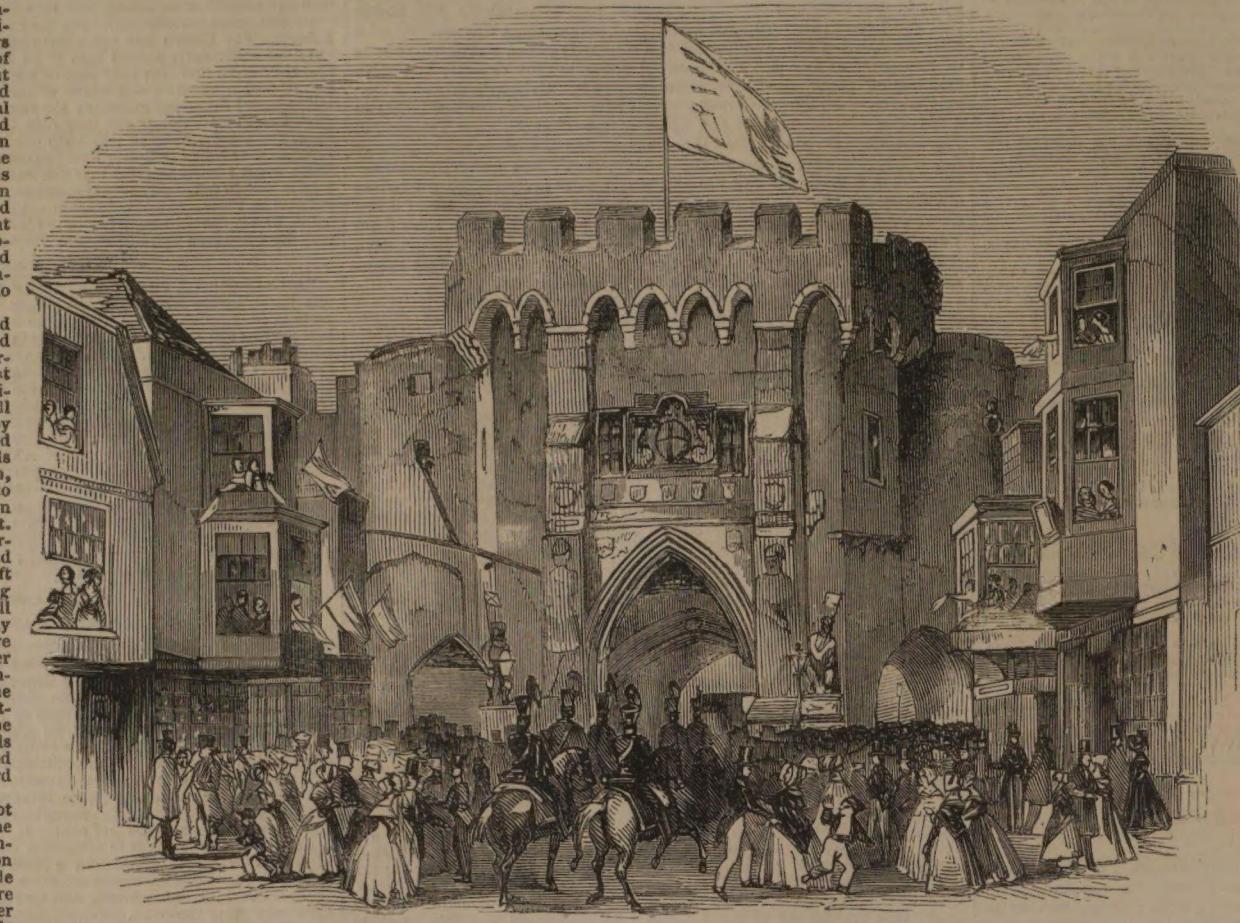
At five o'clock in the afternoon the royal yacht hove in sight of the Mew Stone at Plymouth, and was immediately saluted by the Formidable, Caledonia, Inconstant, the Neapolitan frigate Regina, the guns in Plymouth citadel, and those on Mount Wise. On her nearing the eastern end of the Breakwater, a second salute was fired from all quarters, and the yards of the men-of-war, including the Neapolitan frigate, were manned. The sky was almost cloudless, and, there being no wind, the water was perfectly calm, the cheerful aspect of nature appearing in complete unison with the joyful feelings of the thousands of loyal subjects who lined the shores of this noble harbour. The royal yacht proceeded at a reduced speed to Barn Pool, and there anchored. On nearing Mill Bay, her Majesty was seen on deck with Prince Albert, who seemed to be directing her attention to the crowds of people hastily following the course of the yacht.

The steamers Prometheus, Tartarus, Cyclops, Ariel, and others entered the harbour successively, about an hour afterwards. The calm hindered the arrival of the sailing vessels composing the remainder of the royal convoy.

Admiral Superintendent Sir Samuel Pym, the General of the Forces, the heads of the other Government departments, and the captain of the Neapolitan frigate, went on board immediately. Lord Haddington and the other Lords of the Admiralty (who arrived by land in the afternoon) also went on board, having, it is said, made arrangements for the reception of Prince Albert at the dockyard on Thursday morning at ten o'clock. All the naval officers received instructions to be on board the Caledonia, in the Sound, at the same hour, when it was expected that her Majesty would hold a levee.

Nothing is known with respect to future movements, but the royal yacht was to be supplied with coal next morning.

It is understood that her Majesty and the Prince will visit both Devonport and Plymouth this afternoon. All the shops are closed, and the inhabitants are keeping the day a perfect holiday.

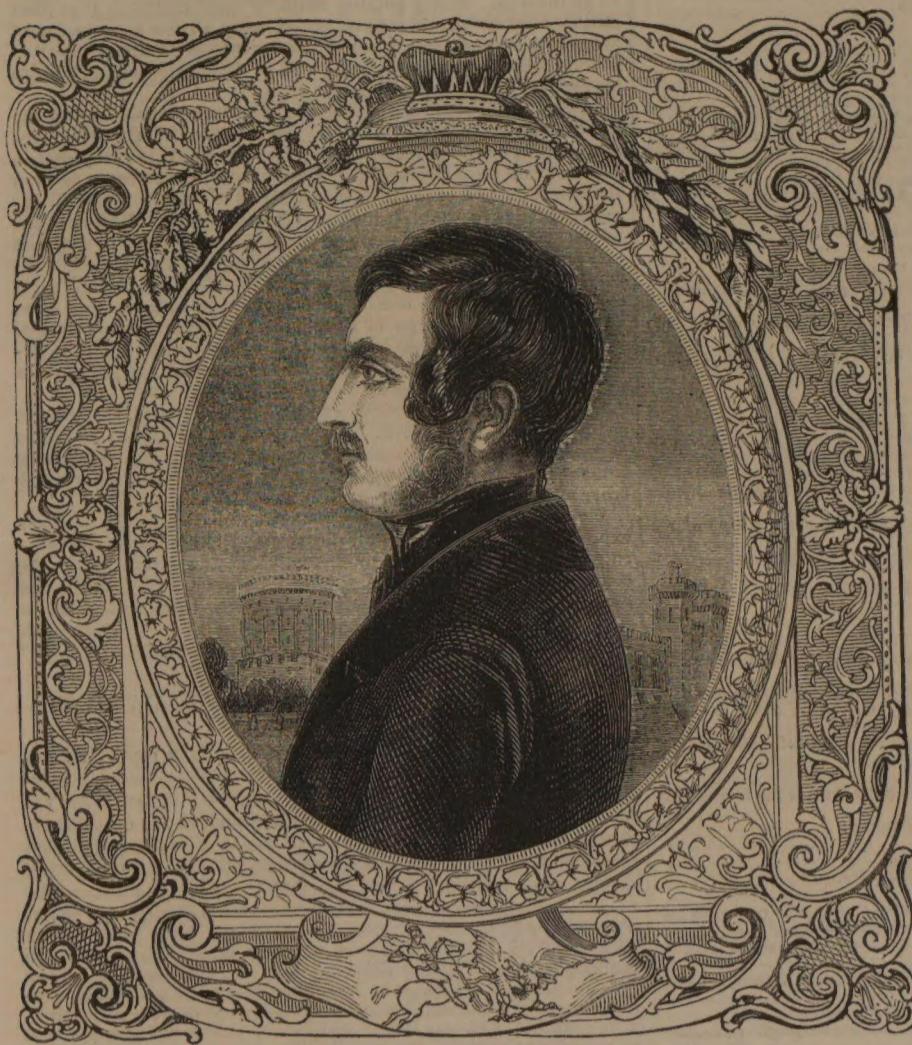


THE PASSAGE OF THE BAR, SOUTHAMPTON.



THE ROYAL PROCESSION ON HIGH-STREET, SOUTHAMPTON.

## CELEBRATION OF PRINCE ALBERT'S BIRTHDAY.

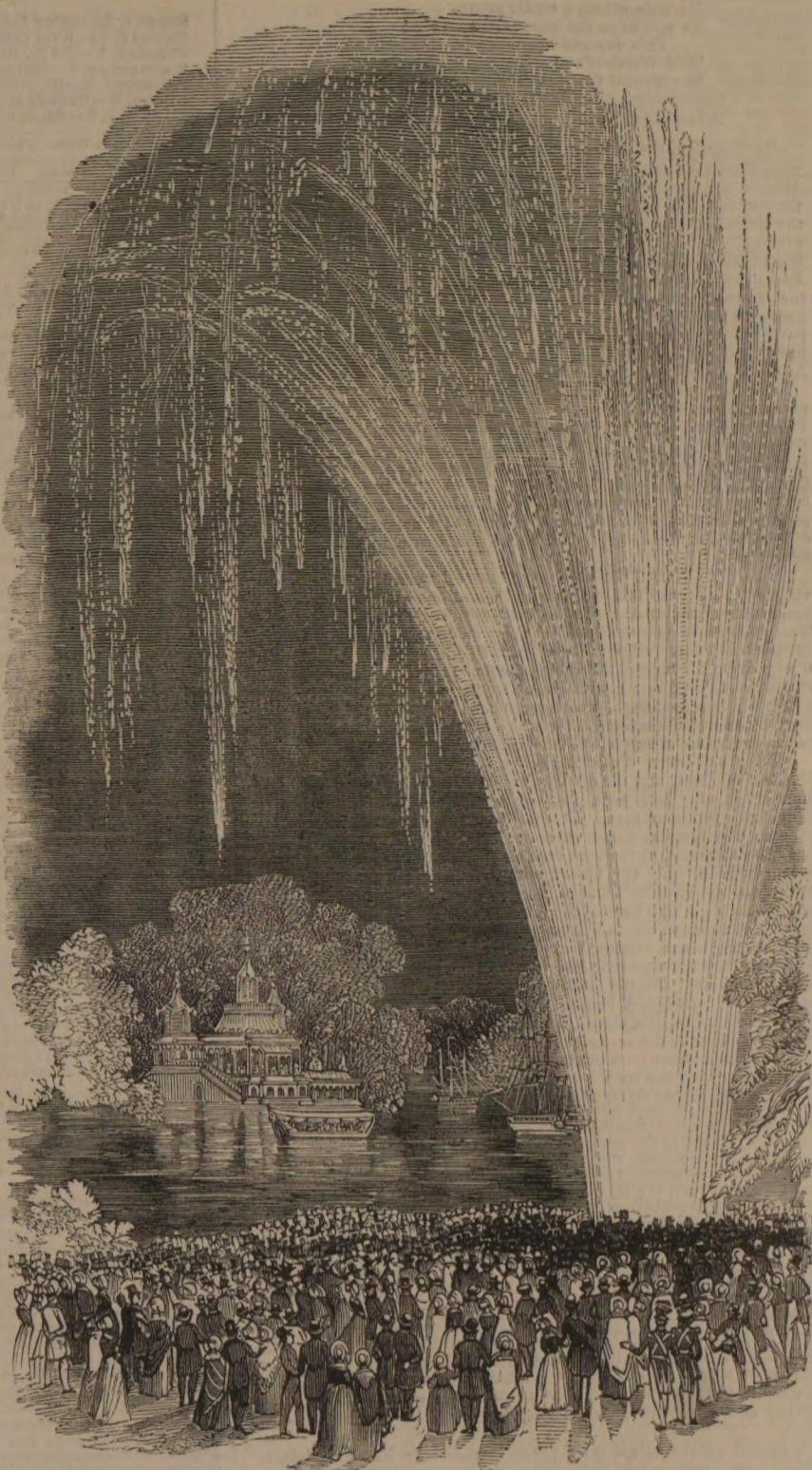


HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT.

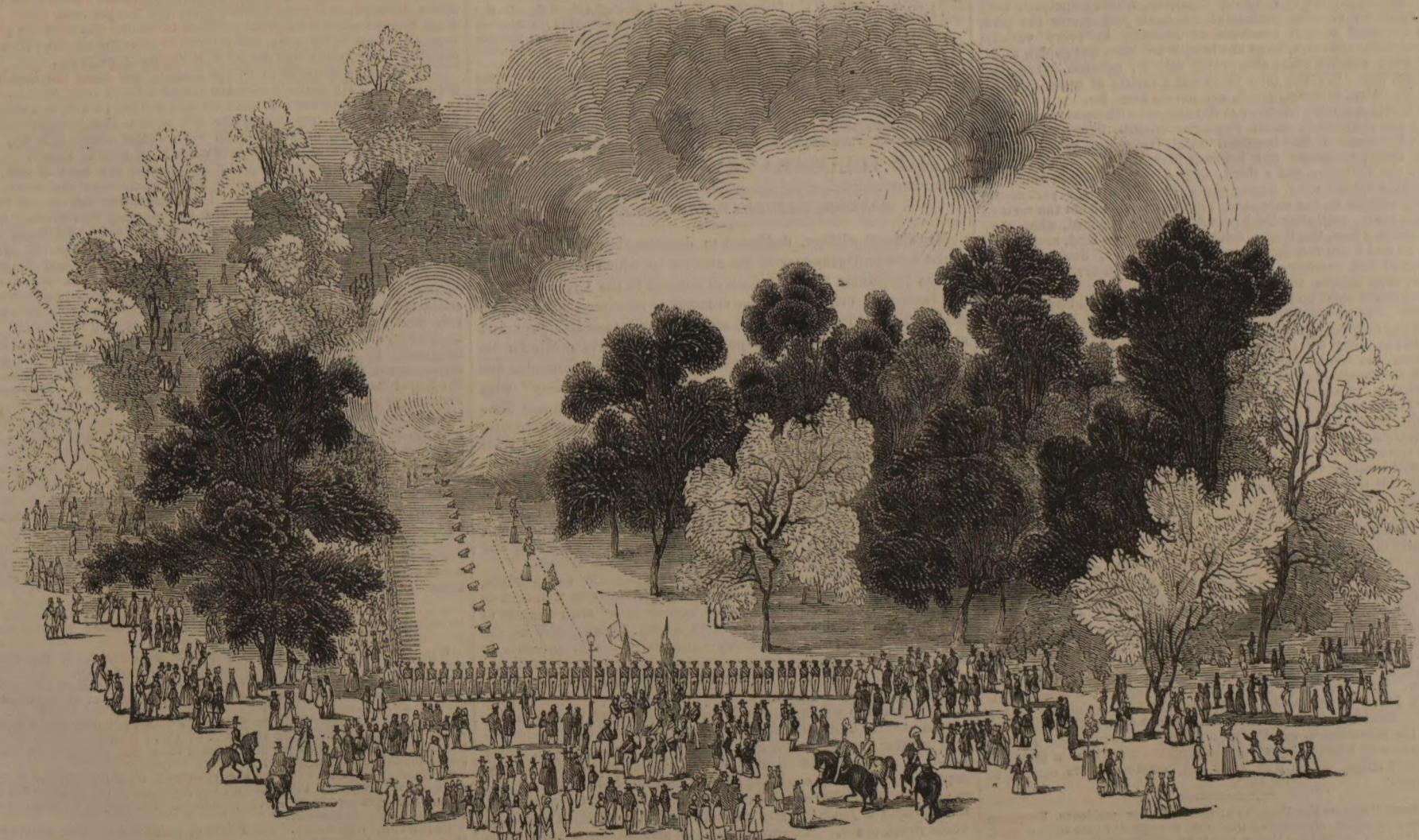
Hail! welcome, royal day!  
Which, like the annual May,  
Gladdens the young heart-flow'r's  
Of the most regal bow'r's  
That ever Queen hath graced—  
A Queen by VIRTUE placed  
Upon a throne to be  
Her land's idolatry—  
A Queen, who, while she reigns  
O'er all her wide domains  
A sovereign of mighty pow'r,  
Hath yet her calm domestic hour  
To fondle her sweet babes, and be  
The playmate of their infancy,  
With him, beloved Consort! who  
Can love, and bless, and kiss them too,  
With all the truth and unaffected joy  
That even Royalty cannot destroy!

A birthday in a village-green  
Has ever something happy been!  
MIRTH, pilgrim else through all the year,  
Returns that day to grace the cheer:  
Music and dance the night prolong—  
Or, in the pauses of the song,

A grand sire tells some merry tale  
That interrupts the circling ale,  
And at its close obtains a laugh,  
Which makes all thirst more ale to quaff!—  
Such are a birthday's revelries  
In nooks that splendour seldom sees!  
  
Homely (and what more happy word  
Hath human list'ning ever heard?)  
Homely these pleasures—and could we  
Bestow their pure simplicity  
On regal tow'rs as cottage homes,  
Where Death alike impartial comes  
(As fearless FLACCUS once proclaim'd),  
The gift we're sure would not be blam'd!  
  
But hold! 'tis known, this happy day,  
On fair Virginia's waters,  
There's held a festive roundelay—  
The Pride of England's daughters,  
Fond as Rose of Nightingale,  
ALBERT'S NATAL MORN DOETH HAIL  
With delight as pure, I wot,  
As ever bless'd the rustic cot,  
Where only, as some sages tell,  
We're sure to find CONTENTMENT dwell!



FIREWORKS AT VIRGINIA WATER—THE SHOWER OF ROCKETS.



FIRING THE PARK GUNS, ON PRINCE ALBERT'S BIRTHDAY, AS SEEN FROM THE TOP OF THE YORK COLUM

Invidious falsehood! She doth love  
To bide within a lordly grove,  
As well as in the shepherd's bow'r!  
This day and hour,  
'Mid Windsor's poet-consecrated trees  
Her fondest fancy it doth please  
The choicest blessings in her gift to share,  
Between the world's most royal—happiest pair!

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 9th.

SUNDAY, September 3.—Twelfth Sunday after Trinity.

MONDAY, 4.—Oliver Cromwell died, 1658.

TUESDAY, 5.—Old St. Bartholomew.

WEDNESDAY, 6.—Blucher died, 1819.

THURSDAY, 7.—Dr. Johnson born, 1709.

FRIDAY, 8.—Nativity of B. Virgin Mary.

SATURDAY, 9.—Battle of Flodden, 1513.

HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending September 9.

| M.    | A.    | S.    |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| h. m. |
| 10 13 | 11 0  | 11 38 | 0 0   | 0 11  | 0 39  | 1 5   | 1 28  | 1 47  | 2 4   | 2 21  | 2 39  |       |

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*"A Clergyman"* is thanked. We will bear the subject in mind.*"W. A. M."*—It would not legalize the marriage by its being solemnized on the Continent.*"W. E."* Temple.—The first series of subjects would be too antiquated;

and the others are equally inappropriate.

*"A Constant Subscriber"*—The price of Vol. I. is 21s.; of Vol. II. 18s.;

price of the case 4s.

*"Edina."*—Fee.*"Albert W."* is, we think, misinformed.*"G. P. B."*—The report shall appear next season.*"From Dr. B. T. G."*—Sir George Hewitt was commander of the forces in Ireland in the viceroyalty of Charles Viscount Whitworth, and, with the late Lord Manners (Chancellor), and Mr. Stuart (Primate), acted as Lord Justices on His Excellency's temporary absence in England from the 14th March to the 12th May, 1815.*"A Faithful Subscriber"* should use a larger wrapper for his copy of the paper.*"G."*—We have heard of similar cases to that detailed by our correspond-

ent, but we are unable to advise him.

*"A Friend to Charily"*—His request shall be attended to.*"Impatens."*—Certainly, out.*"S."* Killybegs—The binding prevents.

Several correspondents have been replied to by post.

*"J. R. B."*—The People's Edition of Cooper's novels is published by Clarke, Warwick-lane.*"Dobbs's Relievo Maps,"* we are happy to find, have received the approba-

tion of the savans at the British Association meeting, which they well merit.

*"D. M. E."*—*"The Sacrifice"* is more suitable for a magazine than a news-

paper.

*"A Subscriber,"* Dublin.—The interest is past.*"An Antiquary."*—We have at least forty subjects such as our correspond-

ent suggests.

*"E. R. F."*—It depends entirely upon the agreement.*"Terpsichore"*—A printer's blunder.*"F. M. P."*—The subject is not worth engraving.*"A Welsh Subscriber,"* Carnarvon.—We will inquire.*"Hon. W. J. W."*—We have not room.*"K. N. T."* and *"J. S."*—Although we have not yet been able to gratify our

Plymouth friends we hope shortly to have an opportunity of doing so.

*"Marlborough."*—Thanks for the drawing and description, which shall re-

ceive immediate attention.

*"H. B."*—The drawing of the Sussex church would be more interesting were

it accompanied by a sketch of the historian's tomb.

*"J. P. F."* Dublin.—The sketches are under consideration.*"A. B."* Great Dunmow.—We shall be glad to receive the proffered account

of the proceedings on the 19th.

*"W. S. W."* Weymouth.—In our next.*"A. W."* Swansea.—We know nothing of the project.*"W. S."* Southport.—Thanks for the sketch; but the subject has no immediate

interest.

*"M. M."* Cheltenham.—We cannot insert the Salmon Leaps in Coleraine.*"A Constant Reader,"* Canterbury.—The "Treatise on Brewing," pub-

lished by the Useful Knowledge Society; and a volume, entitled "Every

Man his own Butler."

*"W. C."* near Exeter.—Will our correspondent forward the pen-and-ink

map?

*"J. G."* Plymouth.—Mr. Ansley Pocock, Falcon Glasshouse, Blackfriars.*"W. E."*—To 1st question, Yes; 2nd, No; 3rd, We think not.*"W. H."* post-office, Portland.—In a week or two.*"A Constant Reader."*—The suggestion as to reviews shall be attended to;

but we have no control over the second point.

*"A Well-wisher and Subscriber."*—We know nothing of "the Fine Art Dis-

tribution."

*"H. H. S. M."*—We must decline giving an opinion on "the scheme for

raising the Telemaque."

*"J. M."* is thanked, but Shakspere's house has been too often engraved for us to repeat it.*"The Song of the Sun"* has been referred to our musical critic.*"The Irish Art-Union"* awaits the details.

We acknowledge, with pleasure, the receipt of a large lithograph of the

launch of the Great Britain steam-ship, very cleverly executed by Mr.

Thomas Dunnill, jun., and dedicated to the mayor and corporation of

Bristol; it is altogether worthy of their patronage, as well as of the notice

of every person who is anxious to possess a handsome pictureque memo-

rial of the greatest event in steam-ship building.

*CHESS.*—*"A Constant Reader."*—Your solution is not correct. If the white

King goes at the 2nd move to B 2nd, the black is stalemated.

*"J. E. C."*—The result is the same whether the King takes the B or goes to

R 2nd at the 2nd move.

*"W. M."*, *"J. E. C."*, *"Cleatus Hib."*, *"M'Guffin."*, *"G. M. F."*,*"Edward,"* *"Dr. S. Sutro."*—Solutions have been received to No. 85 from

these parties, which are correct. There are two or three routes for the

King.

HER MAJESTY'S MARINE EXCURSION.—Next week we shall resume

our illustration of the Queen's very interesting Naval Excursion, with a

splendid series of Engravings by Mr. E. Landells, who is now accompan-

ing the Royal Yacht for the purpose of accurately sketching the most at-

tractive "passages" of her Majesty's visit.

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1843.

Magnificent edifices, dedicated to devotional purposes, are part of the fame and grandeur of the country to which they belong, as well as prominent manifestations of homage to the Creator. They are inanimate evidences of its enterprise, resources, genius, and perseverance. They typify, and are embodiments of its power and stability. They seem to the popular fancy a meet abode for its tutelar deities; and the superstition was not an unreasonable one which peopled the splendid domes of the "Eternal City" with guardian celestial residents, and linked the fate of the Roman Empire itself with the duration of the Colosseum. Proportionate with the glory which they reflect on a country is the disgrace of their neglect; and to allow ruin to steal upon them, or to permit in ministering to them (if the phrase be an allowable one) any inadequate or derogatory practice, proves that the nation is unworthy of possessing them—that it is incapable of that feeling which they are calculated to excite, and which generous and noble minds must entertain with regard to them, and places the present in striking and damnable contrast with the age in which they were erected.

These observations, unfortunately too applicable to ourselves, are suggested by a hope that at length the public voice will lead to some improvement in the system of management with respect to St. Paul's Cathedral and Westminster Abbey. These edifices, the architectural boast of our country—and one of which presents so many associations full of noble solemnity—are fenced round by arrangements, on the part of our local dynasties, of a most unworthy character.

The officials to whom we allude seem to be guided by one fundamental error. They obviously deem it their duty to act with regard to those structures as if they were graves, the interiors of which ought, by every practicable method, to be concealed, and which only impudent curiosity could suggest a desire to explore, rather than as glorious illustrations of the history and fame of Great Britain, which, with a laudable and natural vanity, we might wish the whole world to see. The regulations and arrangements can only be referred to some such delusion. An admission charge of twopence effectually prevents the poor man from coming with his family to behold and ponder over the contents of these stupendous buildings. The mode of admission, the circumstances attendant on the

entrance, and the entrances themselves, are all characteristic of a grudging spirit, as if the object were rather to keep people out than to let them in. Surely nothing could be more desirable than that British subjects should see and reflect upon all the monuments of the greatness, and, consequently, the incentives to the admiration of their fatherland. Such sights tend to attach the subject both to his country and to its institutions.

It may be said that indiscriminate admittance would lead to the desecration of those temples by the frivolity of the idle, the thoughtless, or the scoffers. Now, there is no reason why such a result should be apprehended. We do not think so badly of even the lowest portion of the English public as to believe it, and all experience tends to establish the opposite assumption. But, even admitting that there were some grounds for this opinion, why not make a fair experiment—why not try whether any evil would arise from the free admission of the public in those places? One thing is clear, that a charge of one halfpenny would be sufficient—at least as much so as a charge of twopence—to prevent any groups of idle boys, or others whose irreverence of demeanour it might be anticipated would not consort with the solemnity of the place, from selecting it as their lounge.

On any grounds, therefore, except the fiscal ones, the present charges cannot be justified. But surely another system ought to be tried, and those attendants, who are now intent only on exacting admission fees, might more decorously be employed in maintaining order and quiet in the interior of those edifices.

We trust that the almost unanimous opinion of public journals expressed on this subject, and the strong feeling which undoubtedly prevails amongst the public, will lead those with whom the control lies to adopt a course, more liberal, or, we should rather say, more just towards the British subject—more creditable to themselves, and more consonant to the feeling with which such magnificent national possessions ought to be regarded.

## APPALLING ACCIDENT TO LOUIS PHILIPPE AND THE ROYAL FAMILY.

On Monday last the King and the whole of the royal family of France had the narrowest escape from destruction; indeed, so narrow that it may be considered miraculous. This circumstance has for a time superseded even the interest excited by the expected arrival of Queen Victoria, an event which might have plunged France into the deepest distress, and have greatly affected the interests of the whole of Europe. It appears that the King, the Queen, the Count of Paris, the Prince and Princess of Joinville, the Duke d'Aumale, and, in fact, all the members of the royal family now at Ville d'Eu, on Monday afternoon took one of their usual drives in the neighbourhood of the château. The carriage occupied by the royal family was a large open one, hung round with curtains, with seats across it, and capable of carrying a great number of persons. It is called a "char-a-banc," and is not unlike the pleasure vans so common in our own metropolis. To show its great size, it need only be mentioned that the carriage contained, upon this occasion, no less than ten members of the royal family, including Louis Philippe, the Queen, and the Count of Paris. The carriage was drawn by four very spirited horses. The party, it appears, happened, in the course of their drive, to pass through Tréport, a small fishing village situated about two miles from Ville d'Eu; and it happening to be the first time the Count of Paris visited that place, the loyal inhabitants considered it their duty to do their future sovereign especial honour on the occasion, and they accordingly saluted his Royal Highness with a *feu de joie*. The guns were fired just as the carriage was approaching the neighbourhood of a bridge which spans the Brezile, a small river, at the mouth of which the village of Tréport is situated. Nothing could be more unexpected than the result. The horses, startled by the noise, commenced plunging furiously. The postilions lost all command of them, and they darted forward towards the bridge, the parapet of which the leaders cleared at a bound. The third horse was dragged after its companions, and for a moment the destruction of the whole party seemed inevitable; but fortunately the postilion was enabled to acquire some command over the fourth horse, and he did not follow. Had he done so, there could be no doubt of the result. Assistance, however, was happily at hand, and the whole party were released from their perilous position; not, however, before the traces had been with great difficulty cut, and the horses left to their fate. The three horses, of course, fell into the stream below and were dreadfully injured; but both the postilions escaped.

It need hardly be said that the alarm of the whole party in such fearful circumstances must have been very great. The Queen was much affected, and wept bitterly after the danger was over. The King himself acted with great presence of mind. He held the young Count of Paris in his arms, and refused to leave the carriage till every member of his family was placed in safety on *terra firma*.

The following description of the locality will show the imminent peril in which his Majesty and the Royal Family were placed:

The only apology for a parapet on this bridge (which is a wooden drawbridge) is the very inadequate one of two small chains on each side, such as are usually seen in drawbridges which pull up, and which, in the present instance, are more than usually slight.

It appears that the royal party had passed the first of the two drawbridges, and was approaching the second, when the salute was fired which caused the accident. Immediately on the cannon being fired the horses plunged and reared, and coming immediately upon the wooden drawbridge, their alarm was so greatly increased that they blindly darted forward. The leaders sprung over the bridge into the water, breaking the chains in their course, and dragging the third horse along with them. At this moment the danger of the Royal Family was extreme, and it is almost impossible to conceive how they escaped. The wheels of the carriage were within two inches of the edge of the bridge, and had assistance not been near, and the traces providentially cut, the carriage must have followed. It is entirely owing to the presence of mind and good management of the postilion who rode the wheeler that the safety of the Royal Family is, under Providence, to be attributed. Had he, by mismanagement or otherwise at that moment failed in his duty, nothing could have saved them. Fortunately, however, he was able to pull up, and further mischief was prevented. The sluice where the accident occurred is built up on both sides with brick, so that the whole has precisely the appearance of a canal lock on a large scale; and the banks being perpendicular for a distance of about fifty yards on each side of the bridge, it is evident that, had the carriage fallen into the water, a very irrevitable sacrifice of life must have ensued, and the probability is that the lives of all would have been sacrificed. It is a curious matter of speculation what effect this miserable drawbridge in the obscure village of Tréport might have had on the destinies of Europe. The whole occurrence is but an unsatisfactory comment on the stability of human affairs.

## THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

WINDSOR.—His Highness the Duke de Victoria arrived at the Slough station of the Great Western Railway shortly before three o'clock on Saturday afternoon from town, and was conveyed in one of the Queen's carriages to the castle. His Highness was presented to her Majesty at an audience by the Earl of Aberdeen.

On Sunday morning the Queen and Prince Albert attended divine service within the castle. The Hon. and Rev. C. Leslie Courtenay officiated, and preached the sermon from the fifth verse of the second chapter of St. Paul's First Epistle to the Philippians.

On Monday morning, at twenty-five minutes to eight o'clock

left Apsley House on Tuesday for Walmer, where his Grace is expected to remain until the close of the autumn.

**THE REGENT OF SPAIN.**—The Duke de la Victoria and suite removed to his mansion in the Regent's Park on Wednesday.

**THE KING OF HANOVER.**—The Baron de Nealley, Russian minister at Copenhagen, paid a visit to His Majesty, at his residence in St. James's Palace. His Majesty left town afterwards for his residence at Kew.

The English Government has sent an order to Mr. Aston to recognise the new Government of Spain. Mr. Aston will quit Madrid immediately after having installed Mr. Jerningham, his secretary, as Charge d'Affaires.

The Duke de Palmeira transacted business at the Foreign office.

#### METROPOLITAN NEWS.

**REVIVAL OF THE OLD "BLOOD-MONEY" SYSTEM.**—On Monday, at Worship street, James Spelman, a young man, and Thomas Nichols, a grown-up lad, were placed at the bar before Mr. Broughton, upon a charge of having unlawful possession of counterfeit coin. The facts disclosed, however, afforded every reason to believe that the lad Nichols was innocent, and that an atrocious attempt had been made to procure his conviction for the sake of the money paid as expenses upon a Mint prosecution. Henry Charles Barker, police sergeant, 11 H, deposed that about nine o'clock on Saturday night he was on duty at the station-house, when the prisoner Spelman came in, and asked for two of the constables, named Trew and Burcham. The witness told him they were not there, at which he seemed disappointed, and said that he wanted them particularly, and that Trew had made an appointment to meet him, but had not kept it. The witness asked him what was the nature of the business, and he said that he had got a chap with counterfeit coin, and went on to state that the chap was in Elder-street with three counterfeit shillings in his possession, which he said was quite enough to obtain a conviction. He then said to witness, "You may go and take him if you like; but if you do, you must do by me as Trew does." The witness asked him what that was, and he said, "Why, you must bring me to the station-house too, and then let me go again." The witness said, "What is the use of bringing you to the station if it is all correct?" and he replied, "Why, if you don't bring me in too his friends will say that I have sold him." The witness asked him if he did not think that it was something like entrapping a man into an offence, but he coolly said, "I know more about these cases than you do; and if you don't like to do it, there's others that will." The witness then told him to wait five minutes, and went out upon a little business, but, when he returned, Spelman was gone. About a quarter of an hour afterwards the prisoner Nichols was brought in by two of the constables, named Main and Jackson, who charged him with having counterfeit money (three shillings) in his possession, and said, another who was with him had run away. The witness told them they must find that other one, and while he was taking the charge Spelman was brought in, and was told by witness that he also should be detained. Spelman said, "I hope not; you know what I have done." Nichols wept, and declared that he was quite innocent of the charge, and had been entrapped by Spelman, who had asked him to take a walk, and had put the three shillings into his possession to take care of him, and then, leaving him for a short time, was followed presently after his return by the two constables, who took him (Nichols) into custody. Police-constable Main, 74 H, then detailed the arrest of Nichols, and said that, while entering the charge against Spelman, he turned round, and saw Sergeant Teakle and other officers struggling with the prisoner to prevent his swallowing coin which they heard chinking in his mouth. The witness went to their assistance, but the prisoner succeeded in swallowing it. Several other witnesses having been examined, Mr. Broughton said he had hoped that the system of entrapping people into offences for the sake of what was called the blood-money had many years since been entirely done away with, but the statements he had heard made him fear that something of the kind still existed. It was a matter of vital importance to the public, and the whole of the circumstances connected with the case now in question should be thoroughly investigated. He discharged Nichols upon recognizance for his attendance at the next examination, and remanded Spelman for a week. In reference to the above proceedings our able contemporary (*The Times*) makes the following observations:—"It is not always that matters of this kind end so well; cases in which sham informations of this sort are attended with success are, we are told, by no means rare. The Mint is liberal. It is well to be doing something, and convictions for uttering and passing false coin bespeak activity. It is, therefore, worth while for these gentry to run the risk of occasionally inventing a few charges when real ones are at discount. Besides, nothing is easier. A poor ignorant fellow is inadvertently entrapped into taking (scarcely knowing that he is doing wrong) a bad shilling or two; and before he can tell how, or when, or where he got it, he is pounced upon, tried, convicted, and sent out of the country, leaving every body else, his accusers inclusive, in fits of virtuous indignation, perfectly shocked at his enormities. Of course, we are far from charging the Mint with directly or knowingly encouraging such prosecutions. All we say is, that the system of too eagerly catching at the assistance of these informers, or of paying them very highly, in order to secure the enforcement of the laws, is one which defeats itself, and ends not in order, but injustice. It is like mending the highways in summer, when the roads are fair enough." We throw out these suggestions for the consideration of the authorities of her Majesty's Mint."

**WOOD PAVING IN THE STRAND.**—Every passenger through the streets of London must have observed the continual picking up and laying down of specimens of wood pavement in our thickest thoroughfares. The nuisance has become intolerable in the Strand, particularly in that part of it that lies between Surrey-street and Arundel-street, where wood pavement has been taken up and laid down again times innumerable, within the last few months. The whole conduct of the authorities (whoever they may be) in reference to these disgraceful obstructions, shows the most culpable and wanton disregard to the convenience of the public. Will some obliging correspondent favour us with the names of the parties at whose door the blame may be properly placed?

#### COUNTRY NEWS.

**BRIGHTON.—MURDEROUS ASSAULT AND ROBBERY.**—James Gearing, Robert Tuddenham, and Henry Tuddenham were placed at the bar for re-examination before Major Allen and a full bench of magistrates, on Monday last, charged with committing a violent assault and robbery on Mr. Edward Burt, of the Feathers Tavern, and Mr. Richard Cooper, the son of an extensive builder in Brighton. The offence was committed on the 4th instant, and the prisoners eluded detection until last week. They were fully committed to take their trial at the next assizes on the capital charge. They will have to remain in prison until next March.

**DERBY.—A BRITISH TRAGEDY.**—Considerable sensation was caused in Derby on Saturday last by a voluntary discovery, on the part of the individual self-implicated, of an attempt to commit murder. Towards three o'clock in the morning a policeman on duty at the outskirts of the town "flashed his lantern" in the face of a youth who was approaching the town in a jaded condition. "Are you a policeman?" he immediately asked. "Yes," was the reply. "Then I wish to give myself up on charge of committing murder," said the youth. The policeman was utterly astonished; and, struck with the novelty of the proceeding, interrogated the young man at some length. The young man persevered in his statement, and the policeman conducted him to the station, where he recapitulated the statement he had previously given, and asked the policeman to supply him with pen, ink, and paper. These having been granted, he wrote down in a clear hand, and in tolerably good English, the particulars of the act with which he had charged himself, by which it appears that his name is Joseph Growcock, and that he is about seventeen years of age. He had kept a school at Leicester about nine months, at the expiration of which period he suddenly decamped, in consequence of a charge hanging over him of having stolen some books. From Leicester he went to Nottingham, where his father, a pensioner on the East India Company, resided, and with whom he remained until the day above mentioned. He states that, during his stay at Nottingham, he was "frequently haunted with a fiendish desire to murder somebody," and that he had made several attempts to decoy children into secluded spots, for the purpose of gratifying this extraordinary propensity. At length, on Friday morning, he had so far succeeded in his desire, as to entice a little girl into a corner of the park, and he was just in the act of raising his arm to strike the child down with a bludgeon, when he heard his father's voice a short distance from him. Growcock ran away, and proceeded towards Derby, his desire for a horrid deed leaving him for a time. On arriving at Borrowash, midway between Nottingham and Derby, he met some boys and a girl (the latter about sixteen years old), who had been gleaning. He asked the boys to give him some corn, and then, he says, his fiendish passion came over him again, and became irresistible. He entered into conversation with the girl, rep resenting himself as a looker-over of a mill at Derby, and promised her good wages if she would accompany him. With this and other persuasions he prevailed upon the girl to accompany him, and they set off towards Derby, where they arrived in the evening, as the people were leaving the factories. His intention was to murder his companion at Derby, but a thought suddenly struck him, "that it was not a good place for such a job," and he persuaded the girl to proceed beyond Derby. On arriving in a secluded lane in the neighbourhood of Lord Harrington's seat, at Eaveson, the girl was so fatigued that she lay under a tree and went to sleep. Growcock laid himself down by her side, but did not compose himself to sleep, his mind, he says, being occupied with projects for committing the murder. At length, between one and two o'clock in the morning, he got up, took off one stocking, which he crammed into the poor girl's mouth (she crying all the while, "O man, what are you doing? Don't kill me! Don't kill me!") Having succeeded in gagging his victim, he then took from his coat-pocket a small hammer and struck her over the head repeatedly, making the blood flow profusely. The head of the hammer at length came out, and he then beat her with his fists, jumped upon her, and left her for dead. He then returned to Derby with the intention of giving himself into custody, and concluded his statement by saying that his motive for committing the horrid deed was to obtain transportation, or to get hanged. Having described the spot where he had left the body, police officers were despatched, and found that the statement was too true. The poor girl was not dead, but dreadfully wounded about

the head, and the blood covered the spot where she lay. She was conveyed to the infirmary, where every attention was paid to her, but at present it is impossible to say whether she will recover. The prisoner was remanded for further examination.

**BANK FAILURE.**—At the sale of the effects at the banking-house of the late firm of Clarke, Mitchell, Philips, and Smith, Gallowtree-gate, Leicester, a £100 Bank of England note was found under the counter, which had been sold for thirty pounds to a manufacturer named Harris. The messenger, however, who is in possession, succeeded in obtaining possession of it, and in his hands it now remains, but will, of course, go towards the benefit of the estate.

**STAFFORD.—EXECUTION OF THE CULPRIT HODGKINSON.**—This wretched man, who was convicted at the late Stafford assizes for the brutal murder of his child, was executed on Saturday morning last at eight o'clock, in front of the county gaol, in the presence of an immense concourse of persons. The crime for which he forfeited his life was one of the most cold-blooded and heartless murders that ever blackened the criminal annals of any country.

**STATE OF SOUTH WALES.**—A violent outrage has taken place in Carmarthen, and Glanwilly gate, within one mile and a half the town of Carmarthen, was destroyed on Friday week, immediately after the soldiers had left it. The gatekeeper, David Joshua, was enabled to identify four of the Rebeccaites. The gatekeeper is a bookbinder by trade, and carries on his business in a small way in a cottage close to the gate. Fearful of his personal safety since giving the information he has done to the magistrates, he took a room in the centre of the town of Carmarthen, thinking he should be there safe, and on Saturday proceeded to remove his goods thither in a cart. On arriving in the town it was soon discovered who he was; he was surrounded by a mob of people; and in broad day, in the middle of the town, his furniture was thrown out of his cart, and every article of it broken in pieces. The mob then dispersed before any interference of either civil or military force took place. During the day Joshua received notice that his cottage should be fired. The threat was promptly carried into execution, for next morning (Sunday), at about 11 o'clock, it was found in a blaze, and his bookbinder's press and implements were destroyed.

#### POSTSCRIPT.

Saturday Evening.

#### THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO MOUNT EDGECOMBE.

DEVONPORT, Thursday.

About half-past nine o'clock a royal salute announced that her Majesty had left the royal yacht, which, being moored in Barn Pool, was only a few yards from the private landing-place of the Earl of Mount Edgecombe. The noble earl had caused a temporary platform to be erected, and steps leading thereto from the water's edge, for the convenience of her Majesty's landing. Her Majesty was attended to the shore by the Lords of the Admiralty in full uniform, who then returned to the royal yacht to wait on his Royal Highness the Prince.

Her Majesty then commenced a ramble through that "fair and famed domain, where stately beech, chestnut, and towering pines, appearing to outvie each other, stretch their lofty heads, and scorn the wintry blast." Her Majesty, up to this time (one o'clock, p.m.) is yet at Mount Edgecombe, enjoying its own beauties, and the magnificent and infinite prospect which can be viewed from its grounds.

#### THE PRINCE'S ARRIVAL AT THE DOCKYARD.

Just before 11 another royal salute from the ships and batteries announced that his Royal Highness had left the royal yacht, and about 11 o'clock the Prince, attended by the Lords of the Admiralty and their Secretary, in full uniform, arrived at the landing stairs of the dockyard. A long time before this, an immense number of spectators had gained admittance, although, to prevent confusion, the orders were that none but the friends of the resident officers of the yard should be admitted. A guard of honour (marines), with the marine band, were drawn up at the pier, and on his landing, the Prince was received at the top of the stairs by the Rear-Admiral Sir S. Pym, K.C.B., the superintendent, and the heads of the departments, the guard presenting arms, and the band playing the national anthem. The Prince was then conducted through the establishment, and embarked again at half-past 12. The men of the dockyard had a holiday granted them by the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

Her Majesty held a levee on board the Victoria and Albert, which was attended by Lord Haddington, Hon. Sydney Herbert, Admiral Sir George Seymour, the Hon. G. L. Corry, Admiral Sir David Milne, Lord Aberdeen, the Earl of Liverpool, &c. Among the presentations to her Majesty were Sir Samuel Pym, the Admiral, superintendent of the dockyard; Capt. Sir T. Fellowes, superintendent of the Victualling-yard; Col. Battie, commanding of Marines; the clergy of Plymouth, Stonehouse, and Devonport; the mayor, aldermen, and council of Devonport; the mayor, aldermen, and council of Plymouth; and all the officers in command of her Majesty's ships and vessels in the Sound and the harbour, the captain of the Neopolitan frigate La Regina, &c. Addresses to her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert from the corporations of Devonport and Plymouth were presented by Lord Aberdeen.

A few minutes after three o'clock the thunder of the ships of war gave notice of the Queen having left the yacht, and the first clime of the half-hour had scarcely struck when the guns of the garrison proclaimed that her Majesty had landed.

The Queen and Prince Albert were received upon their landing by the naval authorities of the dockyard, and by General Murray, the military commander-in-chief of the district, who was attended by a very numerous body of officers, all mounted. Her Majesty and the Prince having taken their seats in one of the royal carriages, which was an open one, drawn by four horses, immediately left the dockyard, escorted by the general and his staff. As soon as the Queen and Prince Albert made their appearance outside the dockyard gates, they were received with enthusiastic cheering by the assembled multitude. The first carriage was occupied solely by the Queen and Prince Albert, the others contained the Earls of Aberdeen and Liverpool, and others of the household. Her Majesty proceeded at a very slow pace along the line of route, and thereby afforded the persons assembled a good opportunity of seeing her and the Prince. Everywhere, as she went along, she was greeted with the same enthusiasm.

The royal carriage, after passing through Devonport and along the Union-road, was met at the boundary of the borough of Plymouth by the mayor, the town-council, and corporate officers, accompanied by the borough police, who preceded her Majesty through the streets leading to the Hoe, and returned thence by nearly the same route to the borough boundary, on the Stonehouse-mill-bridge, where the authorities of Plymouth took their leave.

After leaving Plymouth, the procession returned through Devonport, headed by the mayor, to the dockyard, when her Majesty re-embarked, and went on board the yacht. Her Majesty remained a short time on board, and the royal party then went to view that stupendous national work, the Breakwater, upon which they landed, and remained some time ere they returned to the yacht.

In the evening there were bonfires and fireworks and all sorts of rejoicings in consequence of the visit of the Queen and Prince Albert. The column on Mount Wise was illuminated, and looked very splendid. On the Hoe a very large bonfire was kept alight for several hours. It was fed with tar-barrels, and gave an immense light. But by far the most magnificent sight of the whole was afforded by the men-of-war in the Sound. At nine o'clock, when the gun fired, the whole of them manned their yards, each man having a blue light in his hand. Few who have not witnessed an illumination of this description on board a man-of-war can form an adequate idea of its splendour.

The Port-Admiral, Sir D. Milne, entertained the Lords of the Admiralty at dinner.

Her Majesty dined and slept on board.

Her Majesty will next proceed to Falmouth, and then return up Channel to the French coast.

The patent of his Royal Highness Prince Albert's appointment as Lord High Steward of Plymouth was presented to his Royal Highness in a marble box, made from a portion of the breakwater. It was not given into his own hands, but presented, with the address, through the Earl of Aberdeen.

**GENERAL ESPARTERO.—GUILDFHALL.**—Yesterday (Friday).—A numerous meeting of the Common Council, forming the Corporation of London, was held for the purpose of considering the propriety of presenting an address to the above-mentioned illustrious person respecting his visit to this country, and referring to the proceedings in Spain, the cause of his exile. The adoption of the address was moved and seconded. A lengthened discussion then ensued. Sir Peter Laurie, Mr. Lawrence, and other members having moved that the question should not be put. The motion, however, was finally carried by a large majority. Much discussion ensued as to whether the title of Regent should be used. Several members remarked that they considered Espartero the Regent of Spain (*de facto*), although illegally deposed; others remarked that he was not entitled to be so styled, having left the country of his own free will. The Recorder considered that it would be improper to recognise a foreigner while in England in such a manner. The Lord Mayor said that, as no other Government of Spain had been recognised by that of England, he considered that it would not be in any way improper to use the title of Regent. After some further observations it was resolved that the title Regent should be applied in the address. The Lord Mayor having announced his intention of inviting his Highness to dine with the members of the corporation, the assembly broke up.

**FATHER MATHEW.**—At the teatotal gathering at Bonhill-row on Thursday, Father Mathew stated that a ready upwards of 60,000 had taken the pledge at his hands since he came to London, and when circumstances permitted him to come again to the metropolis, he hoped to administer it to double that number (near). He had intended to remain in London another fortnight, but an imperative engagement in Dublin for the 17th of September would oblige him to leave early next week. Before he left England he should have the honour of visiting, at Norwich, the right rev. bishop of that diocese. From Norwich he should proceed to Birmingham and Liverpool, and thence to Dublin. Having described the spot where he had left the body, police officers were despatched, and found that the statement was too true. The poor girl was not dead, but dreadfully wounded about

the head, and the blood covered the spot where she lay. She was conveyed to the infirmary, where every attention was paid to her, but at present it is impossible to say whether she will recover. The prisoner was remanded for further examination.

**BANK ON LONDON-BRIDGE.**—George Crisp, a journeyman butcher, was charged with having caused the death of a person named Briggs. Samuel Wilson, a City police constable, 515, deposed that shortly after nine o'clock on the evening of the previous Wednesday he was on duty on London-bridge, when he saw a cart coming from the Surrey side at most furious rate; there were three persons in it, and the prisoner was driving. He distinctly saw the prisoner lash the horse; in less than a minute afterwards he heard a dreadful crash, and on going to the spot ascertained that the cart had come in collision with a light chaise cart coming to five, were pitched out, three were lying insensible; the deceased was able to walk, but shortly afterwards a conveyance was procured, and he was conveyed home; but, although every possible attention was paid to him by his surgeon, he died at one o'clock this morning from the injuries he received. — The Lord Mayor said something ought and must be done to put a stop to such *ferocious* driving in the metropolis.—The prisoner said he had been to Norwood with some meat in his master's cart, and on his return the horse ran away.—The Lord Mayor: Who is your master?—Prisoner: Mr. Garnham, of Leadenhall-market; the person who rode in the cart with me was a young man in the same employ, and the other one was from Norwood.—The Lord Mayor: Let them both be apprehended; the prisoner must be remanded until Tuesday next, to await the result of a coroner's inquest. A solicitor applied to admit the prisoner to bail, but the Lord Mayor said it was of too serious a nature; in fact, he might, if found guilty, be transported for life.

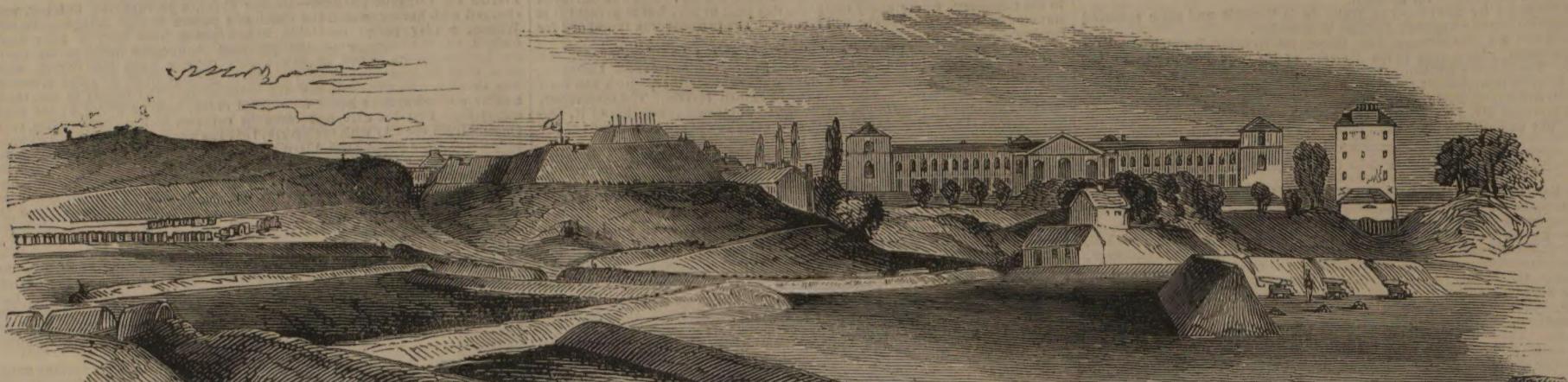
**MOST DARING ROBBERY AND EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY.—DRAPIERS LOOK OUT.**—A respectably dressed young man, named Ashton, was brought up for re-examination, and fully committed for trial, for stealing a quantity of silk handkerchiefs, the property of two drapers in the Minories, named Brown and Pashfield. The prisoner entered the shop of the former on Tuesday last, and bought a black silk handkerchief, for which he paid 5s., promising to call in a few days to select some coloured ones. The next day he went to Mr. Pashfield's and stole a handkerchief, but nothing else was found on his person. On reaching Giltspur-street Compter he was ordered by Evans, one of the turnkeys, to take off his vest, when five handkerchiefs dropped on the ground; they turned out to belong to Mr. Pashfield. On looking at his coat, it was found to have pockets all round, ready, as the Lord Mayor said, to receive anything.

A turn-out has taken place among the seamen of the port of Liverpool of a somewhat formidable character as to the numbers who have already joined in it, and also as regards the determined manner in which they seem bent on accomplishing their purpose. It commenced very unexpectedly at noon on Wednesday, when about 200 seamen marched in a body towards the west front of the Custom-house, where they halted, formed a sort of meeting, and proceeded to inveigh most strongly against an exorbitant charge to which they alleged they had been subjected at what are called the shipping offices of the port. A similar meeting took place on Thursday morning, and another was appointed to be held at the Queen's Theatre on Friday evening.

**DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.**—Yesterday (Friday) morning, shortly before one o'clock, a fire, which was not extinguished until property to the amount of some thousand pounds was consumed, broke out in the spacious premises belonging to Messrs. Staines, well known as the Stingo Brewery, situated in the New-road, Paddington. The premises in question were bounded on one side by the Queen's Lying-in Hospital, on the other by the Yorkshire Stingo Tavern. Numerous other buildings abutted on the brewery, but owing to the great exertions of the firemen the conflagration was confined to the brewery, which was almost wholly destroyed.

**DREADFUL MURDER AND FARCICIDE AT COOBHAM PARK.**—On Tuesday morning, as Mr. Abraham Lyster, a butcher of Rochester, with his nephew, Mr. Charles Lyster, was driving a one-horse chaise through Cobham Park, on their road for Wrotham cattle-market, they discovered, just before entering the village of Cobham, a gentlemanly-looking man lying in the park on his face, with his arms extended over his head, and without his hat. They stopped their gig, and Mr. C. Lyster proceeded to the spot to ascertain whether the person was asleep, as they considered it exceedingly strange that a person of so respectable an appearance should be lying in such a situation. On arriving at the body they found he was dead and covered with blood. On their turning the body over they found a deep wound in the neck, and also some extensive wounds on the left breast; in the deceased's pockets were three sovereigns and a gold watch. The two Lysters immediately gave information in the village of the murder, and the body was removed to a wheeler's shop in the neighbourhood, when it was soon recognised to be that of Mr. Robert Dadd, late a chemist of Chatham, but residing in Suffolk-street, Pall-mall East, as carver and gilder. The deceased, it is supposed, was about 55 years of age, and had come from London with his son Richard, an artist of considerable talent, to witness the siege operations at Chatham, and arrived at the Ship pub ic-house, Cobham on Monday night, where they intended sleeping. The waiter, knowing Mr. Dadd, procured a private lodging. About nine o'clock in the evening the deceased, with his son, left the ship, saying they should go for a walk. They went out, but did not return again. Every search has been made for him. A locked knife and a razor were found near the deceased's body. The deceased's hat was found some distance from his body. Every search has been made for the son, but up to the present time (Tuesday evening at six o'clock) no clue of the son's retreat has been ascertained. A coroner's inquest was held on the body, at the Ship inn, at Cobham, this morning at ten o'clock, before J. Hindle, Esq., and the inquest room was crowded during the investigation. William Masters Smith, Esq., one of the county magistrates, attended the proceedings. After hearing several witnesses, the jury returned a verdict of—"Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown;" but it has been since ascertained that the murderer of the unfortunate gentleman is no other than his third son, Richard Dadd, a fine young man, 24 years of age, and that he committed the act whilst labouring under mental aberration. He was an artist of some celebrity, and gained several prizes at the Royal Academy. A year or two ago this unfortunate youth accompanied Sir T. Phillips, the late mayor of Newport, on a tour through Italy, Switzerland, Germany, &c., for the purpose of improving

## GRAND SIEGE OPERATIONS AT CHATHAM, ON TUESDAY LAST.



On Tuesday afternoon one of the finest military displays that have ever been witnessed in this country took place at the Lines at Chatham. The day was peculiarly fine for a spectacle of this nature, being cool and dry; and there could not have been less than 40,000 persons present to witness the grand operations. Lieut.-Colonel Sir Frederic Smith, commander of the engineer department, was early on the ground, and was engaged upwards of six hours in making arrangements for the convenience of the visitors, who were stationed on the roofs of the casemates and on the esplanade. To the kindness of this skilful officer was our artist indebted for the privilege of a closer inspection of the works, as well on previous days as on Tuesday, than could be afforded to the public generally; and through this courteous aid, and the activity of our draughtsman, we are enabled to present our readers with the annexed complete series of illustrations.

The scene of operations was the extensive area occupied by the military establishment at Chatham, enclosed by a strong line of fortifications on the land side, and extending from Brompton Barracks northward to the Marshes, the river Medway, and the sea embankment, which latter position was most advantageous for spectators. One of the principal points too was St. Mary's Creek, where the operation of pontooning was most advantageously shown. It is not, however, necessary to enumerate the several departments of the establishment, as the park, the ravelin, the redoubt, bastions, demi-bastions, and parallels, as their positions will be best seen in the progressive operations of siege, for showing which the locality can scarcely be surpassed. Meanwhile the interest of the scene is very considerable, and the views are especially attractive. Great labour and expense have been employed in fortifying the important port of Chatham, which, with the exception of Portsmouth, is now the strongest in Britain; and this reflection was not disturbed by the distinctness of Sheerness and the fleet in the distance; the Medway at the foot, with 13 line-of-battle ships laid up in ordinary; and Upnor Castle, serving as an historical background, and carrying the mind's eye to the age of Elizabeth, and her foundation of the Dockyard. Just before the commencement of the operations, too, a first-rate line-of-battle ship, the Anson, was seen majestically leaving the Med-

way, and reminding the spectators of "Britain's best bulwarks," and combining with the great event of the day to impress them with the vastness and effectiveness of our national defences. Our present business is, however, with the land service.

The operations, it should be premised, were performed by the Royal Engineer establishment, assisted by the garrison of Chatham, pursuant to the orders of Sir Thomas Willshire, Bart., K.C.B., &c., commandant, in whose presence, on Saturday, a grand field-day took place. The troops consisted of the 58th Regiment, the 77th, and the Provisional Battalion, with the Royal Sappers and Miners. Upwards of 2000 men were in the field, and they satisfactorily went through the whole of the siege operations to be performed on Tuesday, the public

The principal arrangements on Tuesday were as follows:—One portion of the troops acted as the defenders, and another portion as the besiegers:

Lieutenant-Colonel Wynyard, of the 58th, commanded the latter, and Lieutenant-Colonel Kelly, of the Provisional Battalion, the party of defence; and the operations of both parties were conducted by officers of the Royal Engineers, under the directions of Lieut.-Col. Sir Frederic Smith, K.H.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE WESTERN LINES BEFORE THE ATTACK.



BATTERY NO. I. COVERING THE ADVANCE OF THE ROYAL SAPPERS AND MINERS.

To explain the appearance of the ground, which was intersected with trenches and other warlike preparations, it must be assumed that the outworks, on the left of the position covering Chatham Dockyard, had been in the possession of the besiegers, and that their trenches had reached the

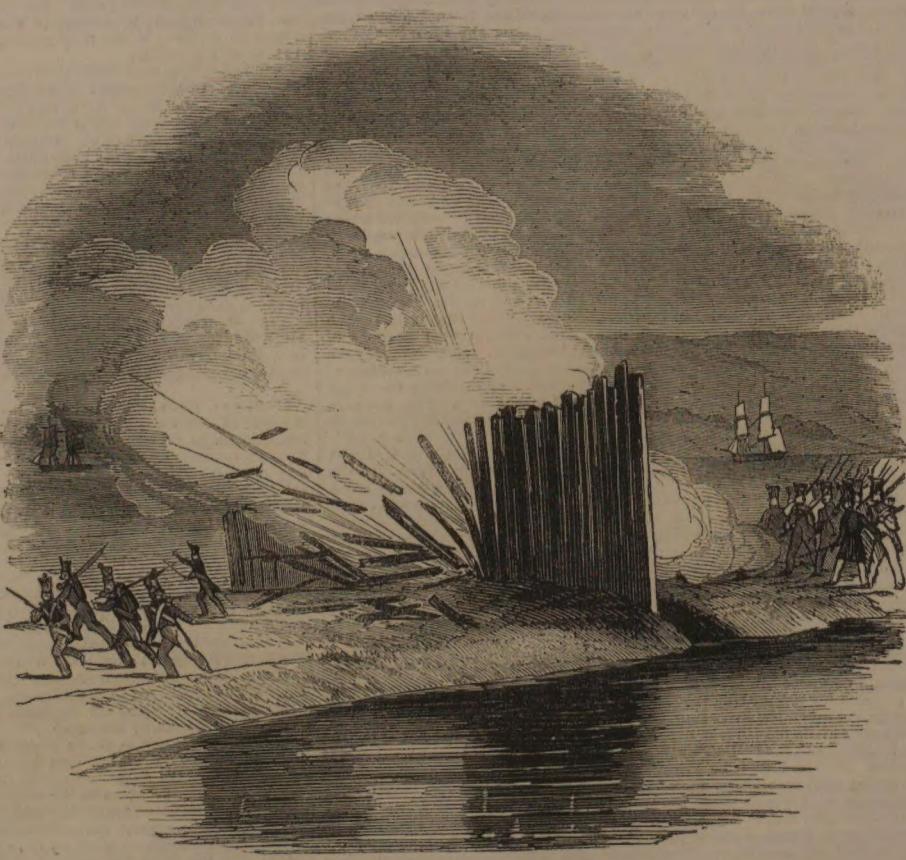
glacis of the interior line, when the siege was suddenly raised by the advance of a relieving army; but that by the unexpected retreat of that army, the besiegers were enabled to renew the attack.

This being the assumed position of the two parties, the troops began to

occupy their respective stations at one o'clock, and at two the operations commenced with the storming of the outer line by the 58th Regiment, who, on a signal flag being hoisted from the officers' casemates, advanced from the village of Gillingham, about half a mile distant, in three columns, their



ESCALADE OF ST. MARY'S FLANK OF THE OUTER LINE.



STORMING THE STOCKADE.

advance being covered by the light company of the regiment. The first column was turned upon the left of the position at St. Mary's Creek, headed by a party of Royal Sappers and Miners, under Lieut. King, R.E., who, by bags of gunpowder, breached the stockade, thereby closing the passage between the lines and the morass. The effect of this operation was extremely fine. The stockade, which was constructed of strong planks, was shivered to atoms by the explosion, and the fragments scattered to a considerable distance.

The creek, it being nearly high water, was crossed by a bridge of infantry pontoons, carried by a party of the Provisional Battalion. In the meantime the flank of the 2nd column was headed by a party of East India Company's Sappers and Miners, under Ensign Anderson, E.I.C.E.; and the 3rd column escaladed the face and flank of the lines, headed by a party of Royal Sappers and Miners, under the command of Lieut. Fowke, R.E. The ladders for these assaults were carried by parties of the Provisional Battalion. The ramparts of the place were lined by troops, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Kelly of the Provisional Battalion, and Major Robinson of the 2nd Queen's, who fired on the assailants from the outer line; and as soon as the skirmishers of the 58th reached the post-and-rail fence at the fort of the glacis, the firing was returned by the skirmishers. The last volley of the defenders of the outer line was fired just before the ladders were lowered into the ditch. A battery of artillery, which had been employed against the assailants, upon the sound of the bugle, ceased firing and retired to the inner line; and the defenders then also retreated, covered by their skirmishers.

The escaladers having cleared the parapet, they formed, and after firing on the retreating columns, proceeded to occupy the trenches of the former attack, being led on by Lieutenant Chesney, R.E., and the officers and Royal Sappers and Miners of the 6th Brigade, whilst the light company of the 58th Regiment pressed upon the garrison. The batteries of the attack were then opened, under the direction of Captain Browne, of the Royal Marines, and the Royal Sappers and Miners, being under cover of that fire, and of a terrific fire of musketry from the advanced trenches, completed the approaches by flying sap, the workmen being directed by Lieutenant Chesney, R.N., and the officers of the 6th Brigade. Two simultaneous sorties, directed by Captain Whitmore, R.E., and headed by the officers of the Royal Engineers and the Sappers and Miners of the 2nd Brigade, were then made on the flanks of the left attack. The guards of the trenches gave way, and the workmen overturned a few gabions. The sortie then retired, and the arch of the bridge of communication



BLOWING UP OF THE BRIDGE OF COMMUNICATION.

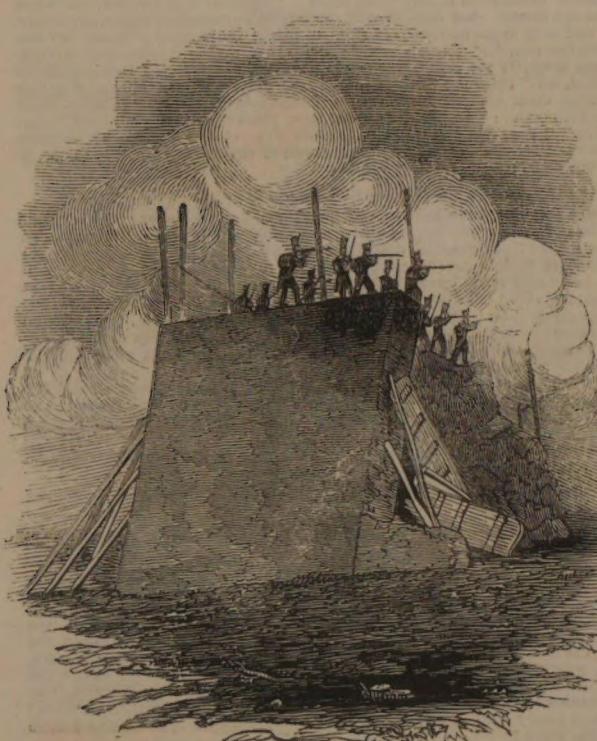
the breach, while the centre column passed the barrier, and "halt, and cease firing" was then sounded. The last attack was by far the most brilliant of the whole operations. The rapidity and accuracy with which the escalading party performed their duty attracted great admiration; while the broken surface of the ground, and the steep escarpments of the works, gave an extremely picturesque effect to the groups of soldiers who lined them. The spectators, too, appeared to partake of "the gale of their glory," when, with the collected reserve, the officers, band, and colours, they marched up the breach, amidst loud shouts, took possession, and thus put an end to the siege.

The siege operations being closed, it was intended that a party of the Royal Engineers, assisted by the Sappers and Miners, formed into fresh brigades, should proceed to complete a pontoon bridge at St. Mary's Creek, already partly constructed, and over which the whole of the troops were to march. A submarine explosion was also to take place in the creek, to destroy a rock, which impedes the navigation of that part of the River Medway. Unfortunately, an accident prevented the accomplishment in full of either of these interesting operations. The preparations for the explosion had been completed, and the party of Sappers and Miners had begun to lay the pontoons, when the part of the bridge already completed, and which extended nearly half across the creek from the side of the marshes, was encountered by three lighters, lashed together, in the way from Chatham, down the stream; the collision compelled the party who manned the bridge to loosen the moorings, and let it swing round with the stream; and it was found impossible to replace it in its former position. At the same time, too, the galvanic arrangements for blasting the rock were so disturbed, that after an hour and a half's labour in attempting their re-arrangement, the party of the Royal Artillery abandoned the experiment.

The charges of powder were not, however, lost; for the proceedings of the day terminated with some interesting experiments, testing the strength of variously-built walls, and with blowing down the fragments of the piers of the exploded brick bridge, &c.

With the above exceptions, the operations of the day were highly successful; and afforded great gratification to the professional men assembled to witness them, as well as to the general spectators. The arrangements, civil and military, were equally complete; and the whole affair, for its skilful management, well merited the large share of popular applause which it received.

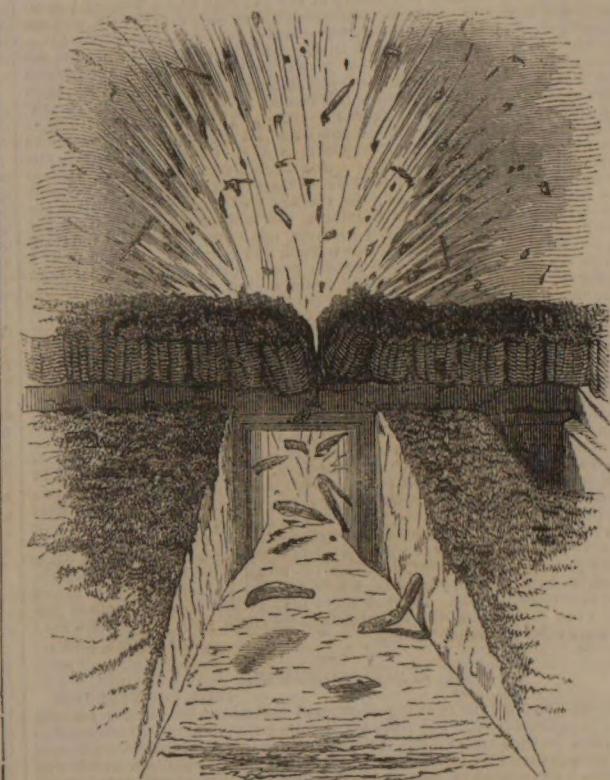
On Saturday the following distinguished persons from Russia visited the Guildhall of the city of London:—The Prince de Dolgorouky, Colonel Ade Bestraw, Major Viscount de Wessoteay, Chr. de Harde Linonia. The visitors were conducted by Sir Chapman Marshall, Mr. Firth, of the Town Clerk's Office, and Mr. Temple, the ball-keeper, over the building, which, however, they by no means saw to advantage, as the old and new Council Chambers are undergoing repair. They entered their names in the visitors' book, and inspected the most curious records in the Library.



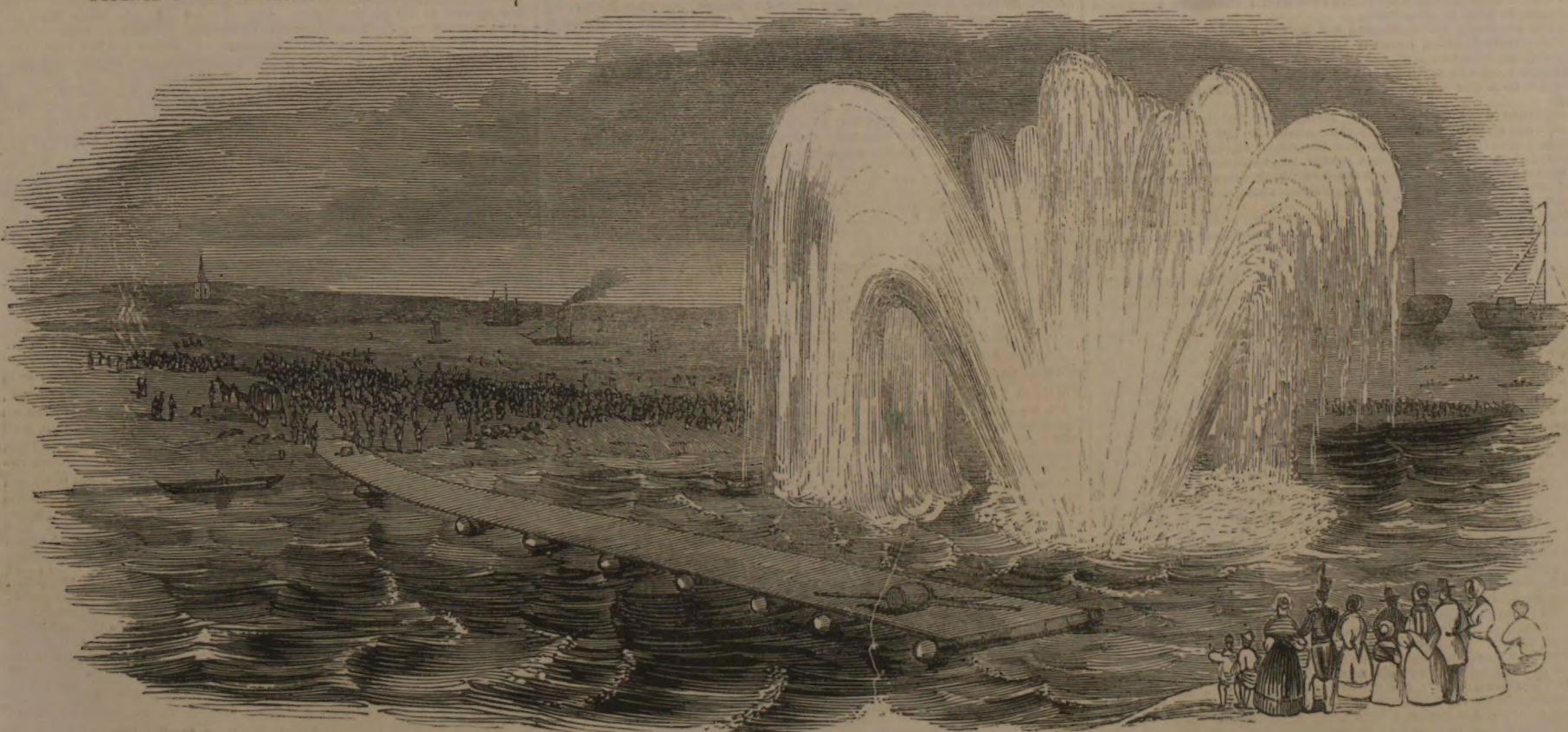
DEFENCE OF AN UNFINISHED WORK.

was blown up by the 1st Brigade, under Lieutenant Rich, R.E. This explosion produced a magnificent effect, and may certainly be considered as the crowning piece of the day's proceedings. The bridge was no make-believe, theatrical affair, but a most substantial piece of brickwork, and its sudden annihilation was a complete specimen of the triumph of gunpowder. The guards of the trenches then reoccupied the third parallel, and kept up a smart fire from the advanced parallels and lodgments. A storming party then took post under cover of adjoining buildings, whilst the counterscarp and escarp of the ravelin were breached by the firing of mines under the direction of Lieutenant Murray, Royal Engineers, and the 15th Brigade. Lieutenant Penrice, Royal Engineers and the 7th Brigade, then headed the assault upon the ravelin, and the sappers crowned the crater by effecting a lodgment. A flying sap was then formed by the 6th Brigade, under Lieutenant Chesney, R.E., from the advanced work to the crater of the counterscarp, where they made a communication across the ditch, safe from the fire of the enemy, by carrying a flag of truce from the garrison, and "Cease firing!" was sounded. The batteries of defence were afterwards manned by a detachment of Royal Artillery and of invalid gunners, assisted by the Provisional Battalion. The breach was made in two places, each admitting twenty-five men abreast.

The spectators, who had, up to this period, been on the casemates and esplanade, as well as those who had been on the lines and marshes, near St. Mary's Creek, then moved round to the rear of the right attack of the body of the place. Meanwhile, the guards of the trenches of the advanced parallel and of the lodgment in the ravelin maintained their ground; and a reserve of the 2nd parallel and the remainder of the besieging force was gradually drawn off to the right attack. The trenches against the north-west front became manned, and a fire of artillery opened on the escarp from the trenches and counter-batteries, and of musketry from the parallels. A fire of artillery and musketry was also kept up by the garrison; during which preparations were made for a general assault. Upon the bugle sounding thrice, "to fire," the 4th brigade of Royal Engineers rushed up with a yell of reality, and the barrier-gate was blown in; the left wing of the storming-party, which was the 58th, with ladders, headed by the 3rd Brigade of Royal Engineers, advanced to escalade the Duke of Cumberland's bastion, when at the same moment, a mine by the voltaic battery was fired under the collateral bastion, by Ensigns Walker and Hemery, E.I.C.'s Engineers; the right column of assault of the 58th Regiment was headed by Lieutenant Cooke, R.E.; and the 9th Brigade stormed



FIRING THE BREACHING MINE UNDER THE COLLATERAL BASTION.



PONTOON BRIDGE, AND FIRING AN EXPERIMENTAL SUBMARINE CHARGE.



## THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussee d'Antin, August 29, 1843.  
Mon cher Monsieur,—Though there are not, ordinarily, in the month of August serious modifications in the fashions to be noticed, there are, nevertheless, frequent changes that ought not to be passed over in silence. In the first place we should remark the general substitution of veils for failles as one of these mutations; and really it is not difficult to imagine why the fashionable world has received this innovation with such favour, when we see the exquisite delicacy and beauty of the patterns which Violard has introduced this season. Barèges robes are still to be seen everywhere, and the greater part of them are made with the corsages coulissées, and off the neck. The skirts have in general but few trimmings, and some of them even are made quite without them. Still we have remarked in the Champs Elysées several furnished with six and even eight flounces, gradually diminishing in width as they rise; but as regards this fashion every one must remark that it is a fancy that is neither light nor graceful. To give you some idea of the situation in which our fashions now stand, let me mention the ensembles of some of our town toilettes. Suppose, then, a robe of shot taffety, furnished upon the front of the skirt with a double fallback in bias, wide at the bottom, finishing in a point at the corsage, and bordered on each side by a frill of the same stuff; the corsage half high, squared upon the bosom, rising slightly over the shoulders, the fallback springing from the front of the corsage, and gradually widening upon the shoulders in the form of a pelerine, closed by little buttons behind, and trimmed all round it by a frill of the same materials. The sleeves plain, round jockeys, wider than the sleeve, and frilled. A mantle of India muslin, lined with lilac taffety, long, and rounded behind, scathed to the height of the arms, and descending in front in rounded ends, trimmed all round by a deep lace laid flat round the ends, but frilled behind, and with two other petticoats of unequal length, similarly trimmed with lace, meet in front at the height of the corsage. A hat of crêpe or a Capucine colour, ornamented with a long white plume, shaded lilac, completes one of the most handsome costumes you can imagine. One other costume that I have seen deserves mention. It is composed of a robe of glazed grey poult de soie, trimmed with a deep flounce covering the half of the skirt, and crowned by a frill à la vierge of similar material. The corsage is high, and is made with three seams, all of which are covered by frills of the same stuff. The sleeves are plain, with frills forming jockeys. With this was worn a camail in white muslin, open en cœur to the point of the corsage, and it was trimmed all round it, as were also the openings for the arms, by a ruche in muslin, fixed upon the camail by a little rose taffety ribbon; bows of rose-coloured ribbon with long ends are at the waist, and a hat of rose-coloured crêpe, trimmed with a long white willow plume on the outside, and with two small branches of roses on the inside, form, as you may suppose, a tout ensemble which is, I can assure you, in very good taste. I do not know that in the present dearth of novelty I can furnish you with any other details worth your notice, and shall therefore close my letter. Adieu.

HENRIETTE DE B.

## MODES D'HOMMES.

Paris, August 20, 1843.  
GENTLEMEN'S FASHIONS are at present in excellent taste: they are free from all exaggeration. The coats are slightly cut at the waist, forming lapels, and the daps are half-full, which gives freedom and grace to the figure. The corsages are very open, allowing the handsome waistcoat of marcella to be seen. The sleeves set easy, without being either too tight or too loose. Waistcoats are frequently seen of primrose pol de chèvre (cachmere), with very small buttons.

FROCK COATS have the skirts short and rather full; the lappels are turned back the same as those of dress coats.

TRousERS are made half-tight, and are fastened under the feet. Some are cut round without being fastened under the feet. These are worn in complete négligé, with varnished shoes, and striped or speckled silk stockings. Trouser, with narrow blue stripes, are much worn.

The shirt is no longer hidden by a large scarf, the cravat being now only half-long.

THE ATELIER d'HUMANN are daily besieged by fashionables, who go to discuss what style of toilette they shall adopt for the sporting season. The period has arrived which produces the charming inventions of this fashionable tailor. Humann has this season quite surpassed himself; and we can assure our readers that there can be nothing more elegant than his shooting dresses. The buttons are exquisitely chased, representing the heads of dogs, wolves, deer, &c.

The hunting knives, whips, cravats, and most of the articles of the chase, are imported from England by Verdier, where a large assortment may be seen.

## ARCHERY FETE, AT ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA, NEAR HASTINGS.

On Thursday, the 17th ult., being the anniversary of the birthday of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, the annual meeting of the Queen's St. Leonard's Archers took place in their beautiful grounds, which are laid out with great skill and taste, and have been much improved of late. The shooting was better than usual this year, and great interest was excited by the contest for the beautiful Royal Prize, the donation of her Majesty the Queen, who condescends to honour the society as patroness, and the successful lady candidate with a valuable prize. This year it consisted of an elegant gold chain, of exquisite workmanship; the bird of red enamel and diamonds, the arrow set with brilliants, and the tassel of gold and pearls, the ornaments bearing appropriate inscriptions. The shooting continued until six o'clock, when the company separated to assemble again in the ball room, at a later hour in the evening, when the prizes were announced and distributed. After the first set of quadrilles, the Hon. Mr. Justice Haliburton, who officiated for the president, Mr. Planta, addressed the company thus:—Ladies and Gentlemen,—In consequence of the indisposition of the Right Hon. the President of the Queen's St. Leonard's Archers, Mr. Planta, I have been requested to officiate for him this evening in distributing the prizes to the several successful candidates. The first, the best, and, indeed, the prize of the day, is one presented by her most gracious Majesty. I may say that I feel—as one of her Majesty's subjects residing in a distant part of the empire, where her Majesty reigns not only over us, but in our hearts and affections—that on this, as on every other occasion, we should consider it both our privilege and our duty first to do honour to our noble Queen. With us colonists this is always done in a bumper of wine; but as the arrangements of this evening do not admit of this accompaniment, and as no man can be more unwilling than myself, at such a time as this, to think of cold water, I beg leave to propose three cheers for 'The Royal Patroness of the St. Leonard's Archers, the Queen—God bless her!' This announcement was received with great applause and long-continued cheering. The learned judge then addressed Miss Mackay, who had won the beautiful prize; and after the inevitable, Miss Mackay returned thanks. The next class of prizes, Mr. Haliburton observed, were called Challenge Prizes—four in number—and emanated from the kindness of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent. "I have," he said, "a peculiar pleasure in delivering

these prizes. His Royal Highness the late Duke of Kent was for several years Commander-in-Chief of the forces in British North America, having his head-quarters in my native colony of Nova Scotia, where he has left a name behind him that tradition will preserve with affectionate regard long, very long, after all his contemporaries shall have passed away and been forgotten. After he resigned that command, and returned to Europe, he did not forget us, but ever afterwards continued our patron and friend. I am delighted to find that the St. Leonard's Archers are honoured with the patronage of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent. It is a name that appeals directly to my heart, as it does to that of every Nova Scotian." After a congratulatory allusion to her Royal Highness's birthday, the learned judge proposed the name of "Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent," which was received with great enthusiasm by the company. He then delivered to Miss Mackay and Mr. Willis each a first-class Victoria Prize, and to Miss Rose Wood and Captain Norton the second-class Victoria Prizes.

The little stone slab has remained at its place in the cemetery at Vienna, and hence many errors have originated as to Haydn's actual grave.

The *Gazette Musicale* of Vienna gave a sketch of this tombstone. Unfortunately the little enigmatical canon was given in it so inaccurately as to make it impossible for the learned German harmonists, who had undertaken the task (not a very easy one) of solving this enigma, to arrive at any solution. The *Gazette Musicale* of Milan and other Journals have reproduced this canon with all the faults found in the original of the Vienna Journal.

Those who have patience sufficient to occupy themselves with these sort of subtleties in counterpoint, know that the least error in the theme, a dot even more or less, renders the solution of the problem impossible. I have, therefore, felt desirous of giving the canon, such as it is to be found on the sepulchral stone. The *Gazette Musicale* of Paris will publish the solution which French and foreign harmonists may be willing to forward.

Paris, July 27, 1843.

(Signed) S. NEUKOMM.

## THE MAGAZINES.

## MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT, NO. IX.

The present number is devoted to "More American Experiences" of Martin and our especial favourite, Mark Tapley. The City of Eden on paper, and its reverse, "in fact," is a powerful satire on the emigration bubble: here is a specimen of the settlement:—

## THE WALLEY OF EDEN.

"What do you think of our prospects?" Inquired Martin, with an air that plainly said he had avoided the question for some time.—"Uncommon bright, sir," returned Mark. "Impossible for a place to have a better name, sir, than the Valley of Eden. No man couldn't think of settling in a better place than the Valley of Eden. And I'm told," added Mark, after a pause, "as there's lots of serpents there, so we shall come out, quite complete and reg'lar."

So far from dwelling upon this agreeable piece of information with the least dismay, Mark's face grew radiant as he called it to mind: so very radiant, that a stranger might have supposed he had all his life been yearning for the society of serpents, and now baited with delight the approaching consummation of his fondest wishes.—"Who told you that?" asked Martin, sternly.—"A military officer," said Mark,—"Confound you for a ridiculous fellow!" cried Martin, laughing heartily in spite of himself. "What military officer? you know they spring up in every field!"—As thick as crows in England, sir," interposed Mark, "which is a sort of militia themselves, being entirely coat and wescot, with a stick inside. Ha, ha! Don't mind me, sir; it's my way sometimes. I can't help being jolly. Why it was one of them invading conquerors at Pawkins's, as told me. Am I rightly informed," he says—not exactly through his nose, but as if he'd got a stoppage in it, very high up, that you're going to the Valley of Eden? I heard some talk on it," I told him. "Oh!" says he, "if you should ever happen to go to bed there—you may, you know, he says, 'in course of time as civilisation progresses'—don't forget to take a axe with you." I looks at him tolerable hard. "Fleas?" says I. "And more," says he. "Wampires?" says I. "And more," says he. "What more?" says I. "Snakes more," says he; "rattlesnakes. You're right to a certain extent, stranger; there are some catavampous chawers in the small way too, as graze upon human pretty strong; but don't mind them—they're company. It's snakes," he says, "as you'll object to; and whenever you wake and see one in a upright poster on your bed, he says, 'like a corkscrew with the handle off a stink' on his bottom ring, cut him down, for he means venom.'"—Why didn't you tell me this before?" cried Martin, with an expression of face which set off the cheerfulness of Mark's visage to great advantage.—"I never thought on it, sir," said Mark. "It come in at one ear, and went out at the other. But Lord love us, he was one of another company, I dare say, and only made up the story that we might go to his Eden, and not the opposition one."—There's some probability in that," observed Martin. "I can honestly say that I hope so, with all my heart."—I've not a doubt about it, sir," returned Mark, who, full of the inspiring influence of the anecdote upon himself, had for the moment forgotten its probable effect upon his master: "anyhow, we must live, you know, sir."—"Live!" cried Martin. "Yes, it's easy to say live; but if we should happen not to wake when rattlesnakes are making corkscrews of themselves upon our beds, it may not be so easy to do it."

## The office of the Eden settlement:—

It was a small place—something like a turnpike. But a great deal of land may be got into a dice-box, and why may not a whole territory be bargained for in a shed? It was but a temporary office, too; for the Edens were "going" to build a superb establishment for the transaction of their business, and had already got so far as to mark out the site; which is a great way in America. The office-door was wide open, and in the doorway was the agent: no doubt a tremendous fellow to get through his work, for he seemed to have no arrears, but was swinging backwards and forwards in a rocking-chair, with one of his legs planted high up against the door-post, and the other doubled up under him, as if he were hatching his foot.

He was a gaunt man, in a huge straw hat, and a coat of green stuff. The weather being hot, he had no cravat, and wore his shirt collar wide open; so that every time he spoke, something was seen to twitch and jerk up in his throat, like the little hammer in a harpsichord when the notes are struck. Perhaps it was the truth feebly endeavouring to leap to his lips. If so, it never reached them.

We cannot omit quoting Martin's "le-vee" after he has purchased a location at Eden.

Up they came with a rush. Up they came until the room was full, and through the open door, a dismal perspective of more to come was shown upon the stairs. One after another, one after another, dozen after dozen, score after score, more, more, more, up they came all shaking hands with Martin. Such varieties of hands, the thick, the thin, the short, the long, the fat, the lean, the coarse, the fine; such differences of temperature, the hot, the cold, the dry, the moist, the flabby; such diversities of grasp, the tight, the loose, the short-lived, and the lingering! Still up, up, up, more, more, more; and even and anon the captain's voice was heard above the crowd—"There's more below; there's more below. Now, gentlemen, you that have been introduced to Mr. Chuzzlewit, will you clear, gentlemen? Will you clear? Will you be so good as clear, gentlemen, and make a little room for more?"

Regardless of the captain's cries, they didn't clear at all, but stood there, bold upright and staring. Two gentlemen connected with the Wateroust Gazette had come express to get the matter for an article on Martin. They had agreed to divide the labour. One of them took him below the waist-coat; one above. Each stood directly in front of his subject, with his head a little on one side, intent on his department. If Martin put one boot before the other, the lower gentleman was down upon him; he rubbed a pimple on his nose, and the upper gentleman booked it. He opened his mouth to speak, and the same gentleman was on one knee before him, looking in at his teeth, with the nice scrutiny of a dentist. Amateurs in the physiognomical and phrenological sciences roved about him with watchful eyes and itching fingers, and sometimes one, more daring than the rest, made a mad grasp at the back of his head, and vanished in the crowd. They had him in all points of view: in front, in profile, three-quarter face, and behind. Those who were not professional or scientific audibly exchanged opinions on his looks. New lights shone in upon him in respect of his nose. Contradictory rumours were abroad on the subject of his hair. And still the captain's voice was heard—so stifled by the concourse, that he seemed to speak from underneath a feather bed, exclaiming, "Gentlemen, you that have been introduced to Mr. Chuzzlewit, will you clear?"

Here we must break off; although every page of the number abounds in that exquisite flow of truthful humour, which is the well-spring of the author's success.

## FRASER'S MAGAZINE

Is an excellent number, opening with a paper on the "Letters of Mary, Queen of Scots," edited by Miss Strickland; although it is written upon the old "review" plan of cramming with a clever book, and then writing an original article on the subject. "The Things we don't know" is a good title, and the curiosity excited by it is well repaid. But the paper most to our mind is "Reminiscences of Men and Things," from which we quote the following opening column:—

When first I saw the Duke of Orleans, now King of the French, he was advancing with light step, and the air of a *bourgeois gentilhomme*, towards the little ferry-boat of Twickenham. It was a fine summer day in the month of July. Father Thames looked his brightest and his best. The old green Ais was covered with happy citizens, who had visited the then rustic habitation of the fisherman, now transformed into a spacious hotel, to partake of the viands peculiar at that time to that sylvan retreat; and here and there were to be seen gliding, likeairy cars, those beautiful wherries, so renowned all the world over, crowded with fair nymphs and youthful flowers. The lovely meadows of Twickenham; the heights of Richmond; the classic bridge; the proud and noisy swans; the fish gamboling in the crystal waters, or springing on the face of the stream, just to show that they participated in the general festivity of nature, and then to disappear in the shade of their ancient sirs; the bright sun pouring his warmest beams, yet the zephyrs mitigating the heat by playing amongst the leaves, and filling some sweet sienna-white saffs; the deep shades of many fine trees, and the varied coloured flowers of rich parterres, formed the landscape on which my eyes feasted with rapture; and it mattered at that time very little to me who were my companions in the ferry-boat.

"Here comes the Duke of Orleans," said the owner of the old ferry-boat; who, to show his perfect indifference to the French language and French names, called him *Arline* instead of by his real cognomen. "When he's got in, we'll push off; so don't be in no hurry, young gentlemen." The truth



THE ROYAL PRIZE.

"The next prize," said Mr. Haliburton, "is the Society's Annual Prize, 'The Silver Cup,' won by one of our new members, Mr. Willis. I have witnessed, sir, this day, the great skill that bore off this prize, and only regret that the 'cup is not filled,' as it ought to be, that I might have the honour and pleasure of drinking your health in it, and similar success to your efforts on future occasions."—Mr. Willis returned thanks.—The judge then delivered to Miss Wood and Mr. Willis the Society's prizes; also to Mrs. Berkeley, the prize for the best gold in the first match; and to Mr. A. Burton, the prize for the best gold in the second match.

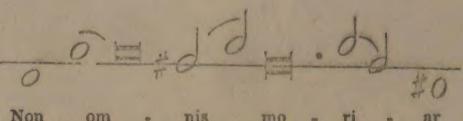
The Visitors' Prize was won by Mr. Tieulus, a visitor. To this gentleman, Mr. Haliburton said:—"I cannot say, sir, I have great pleasure in delivering you this prize, because I regret extremely that the society's prize should fall to the lot of one of the first archers in all England. I have witnessed your extraordinary shooting this day with admiration and delight: and the only drawback to your superior skill that ingenuity could imagine, is a doubt whether you could miss the target if you were to try to do so." Mr. Tieulus returned thanks.—The learned judge then closed the ceremony with a few observations in admirable taste, concluding with his sincerest wishes for the prosperity of "the Queen's St. Leonard's Archers."

Major Jeffries then addressed the president, thanking the learned judge for the very kind and able manner in which he had officiated that evening; and the ceremony concluded by the band playing "God save the Queen," which the company joined in singing; after which the dancing was resumed with great spirit, and the company did not separate until a late hour.

## ENIGMATICAL MUSICAL CANON FOR FIVE VOICES, INSCRIBED ON THE TOMB OF HAYDN.

The following curious enigmatical inscription upon the tomb of Haydn has set all the musical brains of France and Germany at work to find out a solution. The difficulty of the problem has hitherto defied the learned efforts of the most celebrated harmonists to elucidate its point and meaning. Its history is as follows:—Professor Neucomm, the pupil of Haydn, in 1814, made a pilgrimage to the last resting-place of his great master, and having written the enigma in question on a small tablet of stone, caused it to be affixed to his tomb. The body of Haydn, after many years, was removed from Vienna to his native village, Rohrau, situated near to Bruck, on the Lîtha, in Austria, close to the frontiers of Hungary. The Count of Harrach erected, at his own cost, a splendid mausoleum to the memory of the great genius and many virtues of the distinguished composer, but the little tablet, of which the *fac-simile* is annexed, remains where it was originally placed, in the cemetery of Vienna.

I. HAYDN  
NATVS MDCCXXXII  
OBIT MDCCCIX.  
Canon enigmatis 5 vocibus.



Non omnis modus  
D. D. D.  
Discipulis eius Neukomm, Vindob. Redux.  
MDCCCXIV.

We shall give the solution in a future number.

On this subject, the composer of the canon in question has addressed the following letter to the editor of the *Gazette Musicale*, of Paris, of which the following is an extract:—

On my return to Vienna in 1812, I made a pilgrimage to the tomb of my deceased master, Joseph Haydn. The grave-digger was the only person who knew the spot where reposed, in shameful neglect, the remains of that same Haydn to whom, a few years before his death, they had offered at Vienna a species of apotheosis. This superior man, from his extraordinary genius, his virtues, and all which is useful and great, erected to himself, whilst living, the best and most durable of all monuments; and, certainly, Haydn needed neither marble nor bronze to transmit his great name down to posterity.

I wished that the name of Haydn should mark the small space which contained his revered ashes, and I thought it might be permitted to the pupil to honour the memory of his master by an act of filial piety. I had then placed on this humble grave the most unassuming of all monuments, a plain stone slab, with the following inscription:—

I. HAYDN,  
Natus MDCCXXXII,  
Obiit MDCCCIX.  
Canon enigmatis 5 vocibus.  
D. D. D.  
Discipulis eius Neukomm, Vindob. Redux.  
MDCCCXIV.

Some years afterwards Haydn's remains were transferred to the place where he was born, Rohrau, a small village situated near Bruck, on the Lîtha, in Austria, and on the frontiers of Hungary. There, the Count de Harrach, on whose estates the town is situated, has done honour to himself by erecting a noble monument on the new resting-place of the deceased composer.

was, that three young rogues, each one as roguish as myself, had been waiting full a quarter of an hour for the ferrymen's departure; and an apparently wealthy merchant, looking all good-nature and smiles, had kept down our ill-humour by some quiet jokes and mild rebukes. As the duke approached the boat, the ferrymen took off his cap, the merchant raised his beaver, and we three holiday youths sprung on our feet and smiled a good welcome. The duke was not behind us in his civility; "hoped that he had not detained us;" pointed to the surrounding scenery with evident sentiments of delight; raised his eyes, and his shoulders, and smiled, and looked quite graciously at the old man who forked along the "punt," as well as at a younger one, who helped his father. The duke was dressed in a summer and country attire. There was nothing of display or affectation in his manner; and I remember quite well that, when we landed, he gladdened the heart of the ferrymen by a silver sixpence. At least the old man looked gratitude and satisfaction; for his right fare was one penny, and you may be sure that "we three young rogues" paid no more.

I have thus commenced these reminiscences of Louis Philippe, the King of the French, because I have a striking anecdote to record connected with this accidental rencontre. As we were all about leaving the ferry-boat to tread the verdant meads on the other side of the river, the Duke of Orleans took the precedence of landing; but, whether from a jock of the boat, or from a slip of his foot, I cannot tell, his hat, which was in his hand, fell to the ground. The worthy citizen who had been our companion prior to the arrival of his royal highness, and who had likewise crossed the ferry, took up his hat, and presenting it to Louis Philippe, said, in a mild and respectful voice, "THOU SHALT BE KING HEREAFTER!" The duke evidently understood both the quotation and the application, and, shaking the worthy stranger most cordially by the hand, laughed heartily, walked a few steps with him, and then departed.

Next is "The Pearl of Bruges," "the golden-haired beauty;" pleasant enough in its way; but we think the taste for tales of chivalry is on the wane. This is followed by the second portion of a view of the life of Addison, entitled "The Man and the Author;" doubtless, originating in Miss Aikin's recent laudable attempt to rescue the moral character of Addison from obloquy. The paper contains a curious attempt to show that Goldsmith formed his own narrative versification upon Addison much more than upon Pope; and the paper will altogether interest the literary reader. The next paper, "Men's Wives," attracted us by having often observed so great a difference in the tastes of married persons, as to puzzle us to imagine what could have led to their union; but the author does not enlighten us on this point. "Wonders and Marvels of the Session of 1843" is a droll article, such as we should not have been surprised to find in "Punch." The remaining papers will well repay perusal; and the number is altogether one of the best that we have lately seen.

## CHESS.

## Solution to problem No. 36.

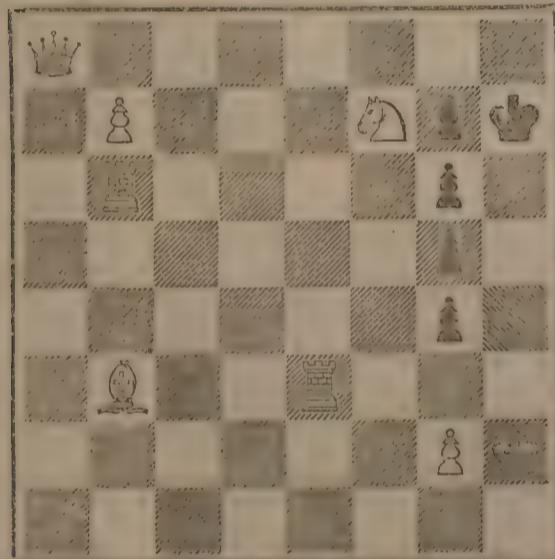
WHITE.	BLACK.
P one sq. ch.	K to R sq.
P one ch.	K to R 2nd
Kt to B 8th ch.	R takes Kt
P takes R, becomes Kt ch.	K to R sq.
Q B to its 3rd ch.	R takes Q B
R takes K R P checkmate.	

## PROBLEM, No. 37.

(By Edward.)

White to take all his adversary's pawns with his K Kt P, and to mate with the same pawn in 13 moves.

## BLACK.



## WHITE.

Solution in our next.

## CHURCH; UNIVERSITIES, &amp;c.

The Rev. Henry Caswall, M.A., author of the "History of the Mormons," late of the American Episcopal Church, having been admitted to the privileges of the English Church, under the provisions of a special act of Parliament recently passed, has been licensed by the Lord Bishop of Salisbury to the curacy of Downton, Wiltshire, on the nomination of the Rev. R. Payne. The appointment has been confirmed by his grace the Archbishop of Canterbury.

The Bishop of Salisbury consecrated, on Tuesday last, St. Peter's Church, Swallowcliffe. The ancient church was pulled down some time back, and the present elegant edifice erected on its site.

The Bishop of Llandaff consecrated the new church at Llanidan, Anglesey, in the presence of Lord Boston and Hon. Moses Troy, Mrs. Assheton Smith, and a large assembly of the gentry and clergy of the diocese, on Wednesday last. Lord Boston gave the sit, and stone for the building, and subscribed the handsome sum of £250 to cover the expense of its erection.

The Rev. Dr. Tigne Gregory has been licensed to the cure of Hunstanton, near Lynn, diocese of Norwich.

His Grace the Duke of Devonshire has presented the Rev. John Umpleby, B.A., of Queen's College, Cambridge, to the incumbency of Bolton Abbey, Yorkshire, vacant by the death of the Rev. Wm. Carr.

The Rev. William Highton, M.A., of St. John's College, Cambridge, perpetual curate of Croxden, has been licensed to the perpetual curacy of Christ Church, Tean, in the parish of Checkley, Staffordshire.

The Rev. Alfred Pyne, B.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, has been instituted by the Lord Bishop of London to the vicarage of Röydon, Essex, on the presentation of the Rev. Wm. Pole Tydney Long Wellesley.

The Rev. John C. Saunders, M.A., of Magdalene College, Oxford, has been elected to the lectureship of St. John's Church, Southwark, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. John Davis.

The Rev. William R. Hippesey, B.A., of Exeter College, Oxford, has been instituted to the rectory of Stow-on-the-Wold, Gloucestershire.

The Lord Bishop of Exeter has licensed the Rev. Francis Courtney to the perpetual curacy of St. Sidwell's, on the resignation of the Rev. E. F. Browne.

The Lord Bishop of Ripon has instituted the Rev. Robert Aitken to the incumbency of St. James's Church, Leeds.

The Rev. Samuel Durpe has been instituted to the vicarage of Highley, Salop, vacant by the cession of the Rev. Samuel Burrows.

The Rev. William Rawlings, M.A., has been instituted to the rectory of Thentford, Northamptonshire, vacant by the death of the Rev. Egerton Stanford, on the presentation of the Queen.

The Rev. Henry Snow, M.A., has been instituted to the vicarage of Bury, Gloucestershire, vacant by the death of the Rev. Sackville Cresswell.

The Rev. Thomas Powell, rector of Thurnaston, has been instituted to the vicarage of Dorstone, Herefordshire, vacant by the death of the Rev. Thomas Prosser.

The Lord Bishop of Peterborough has instituted the Rev. Matthew Wilson, B.A., of St. Catherine's Hall, Cambridge, to the vicarage of Loddington, Leicestershire, vacant by the death of the Rev. Calverly John Bewicke.

The Rev. James Walby Holmes, M.A., of Clare Hall, Cambridge, has been licensed to the perpetual curacy of Newmill, Yorkshire; patron, the Vicar of Burton-Kirke.

The Rev. Joshua Waltham, B.A., of St. John's College, Cambridge, to the perpetual curacy of Out Rawcliffe, Lancashire.

The Rev. Charles Bowen, B.A., of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, has been appointed by the Lord Bishop of Winchester to the incumbency of the new church dedicated to St. Mary, in the Old Kent road.

The Rev. George Pocock, B.C.L., has been appointed to the ministry of St. Paul's Chapel, Portland-place, Marylebone, vacant by the resignation of the Rev. J. Hobart Caunter, B.D.; patron, the Queen.

The dean and chapter of Ely have presented the Rev. J. Udny Robson, B.A., of Magdalene Hall, Oxford, to the vicarage of Winston, Suffolk.

## MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION, AT CORK.

We resume our illustrations of the proceedings of this highly important Association; for, as well remarked in the *Literary Gazette*, "the transactions have been, on the whole, of an important and scientific character, and many points of general interest have arisen out of the discussions."

On Thursday, Mr. Hunt explained to the chemical section a new photographic process, the chromatype: the paper is prepared by a very simple process, and an engraving, botanic specimens, or the like, being laid on the paper in a proper manner, it is exposed to the sun's rays for a period varying, with the intensity of the light, from five to fifteen minutes. A very faint picture results from this exposure. It is then washed over with a tolerably strong solution of the nitrate of silver, which brings out a very intense orange-coloured image, the lights and shades being correct as in nature. The only fixing required is simple washing in pure water, and drying. If one of these chromatype pictures is placed in a very weak solution of common salt, it rapidly fades out, and the paper is reduced to its original whiteness. The picture, however, is not obliterated; if the paper is held in the sunshine for a few minutes, the images gradually come out, and the picture is restored; but instead of being of an orange colour, it is now a fine lilac. This variety requires no fixing. In a subsequent paper, Mr. Hunt noticed a remarkable property which he had observed in the luminous rays, namely, that under their influence *agarics* (fungi) grow very rapidly, but not at all under the agencies of the other rays; which fact appears to correspond with the experience of gardeners, who attribute great power to the moon's rays in producing this variety of plants.

Mr. Mincks described to the botanical section the singular and *a propria* re-discovery of the *Neottia gemmipara*, one of the rarest plants in the world, of which two specimens were exhibited. It was first found in 1810, in a bog at Berehaven, by Mr. Drummond, and was quite lost sight of until 1841, when it was re-discovered; it found its way to Dr. Woods of Cork, who had sent it to him in London. It is a curious plant, as this bog is the only place in the world in which it is known to have grown. It was next incidentally mentioned in a discussion on saxifrage, that the London pride of the English gardens is incidental with the London pride of the Pyrenees.

In a paper on the application of some laws of sound to the construction of buildings, read to the mechanical section, by Mr. J. S. Russell, he mentioned the fact of about 700 new free churches being about to be erected in Scotland, for which this theory was very interesting.

One of the most striking papers read to the geological section on Thursday, was that on earthquakes, by the Professors Rogers, of Philadelphia and Virginia, in which the authors infer that, when earthquakes produce any permanent elevation or depression of the land, the tracts so affected will generally have the shape of elongated parallel belts, as exemplified in the Ulah Bund in the Delta of the Indus, the elevation of the coast of Chili, and the local arching of the surface across the bed of a river in Chili, mentioned by Darwin. Referring to their memoir on the Appalachian chain, the authors contend that the structure of those mountains (and, by analogy, those of other countries) implies the operation of far greater and more sudden forces than the gentle secular changes observed in modern times; and they consider it impossible to avoid the conclusion, that all the more extensive revolutions of the earth's crust have involved, to a greater or less extent, the agency of vast earthquake waves. To the action of these waves, in different geological epochs, they attribute the formation of the vast masses of conglomerate and detrital deposits distributed in the various groups of strata; also the transport of the great northern drift, and the polished and furrowed surfaces of rocks both in Europe and New England.

Among the sectional proceedings of Friday, Dr. Pickells read a paper on *Ctenanthe crocata*, one of the most virulent poisons of the indigenous British Flora, and which grows in great abundance, particularly in Cork. Dr. Pickells collected nearly thirty cases of death by eating the root, the quantity in one instance not exceeding "the top of the finger;" he described the symptoms as exhibited by those cases—insensibility, convulsions, locked jaw, delirium, and insanity; and pointed out the proper mode of treating such cases. He thought that this might have been the plant used to destroy Socrates, and not the *conium maculatum* of modern botany; and from the symptom of insanity, he thought that this was the plant designated as the "insane root," by the poet. This plant, Dr. Pickells stated to be equally injurious to black cattle and horses, as to man; he believed there was no direct antidote known; melted butter was given in some of the cases which recovered, and is popularly deemed a preservative against its effects.

On the same day, the promise of a paper by Dr. W. C. Taylor, "On the Irish Silk Manufacture," which was to be accompanied by specimens of the finest poplins and tablins produced by the looms of Dublin, attracted an unusually large concourse to the statistical section. After a brief history of the manufacture, Dr. Taylor stated, there are at present about 280 men and 70 women engaged in the poplin manufacture, assisted by 130 children employed in winding the bobbins or quills for the shuttles. In French poplins, cotton is very freely introduced; and though they are thus rendered much cheaper than the Irish, they are obviously inferior in richness and beauty, and they have been found still more so in permanence of colour and durability of material. The Irish poplins are highly esteemed abroad, and they are occasionally ordered in limited quantities for the principal continental courts, the United States of America, and the East and West Indies. There are about 240 poplin looms in Dublin, 20 velvets, and a few furniture tabbaries; so that the poplin may be regarded as the only branch of the silk manufacture which has a healthy existence in Ireland. The high price of the fabric must always restrict the manufacture of poplin within what large mill-owners would consider exceedingly narrow limits, particularly as it is believed impossible to apply power successfully to this species of weaving. In a discussion which followed, it was stated that large quantities of muslin are now sent from England to be worked in Ireland, one establishment alone paying more than £20,000 annually for needlework in Ireland.

The proceedings of the sections on Saturday had been of considerable scientific interest. Among them may be noticed Mr. J. S. Russell's "Report on the Tides of the Frith of Forth, and the East Coast of Scotland;" and the results of the observations were most important and satisfactory. Two distinct sets of tide-waves visit together the east coast of Scotland, but one of them has hitherto been much neglected. One goes round the north of Scotland and runs south; a second comes northward from the Straits of Dover. These were demonstrated on two charts; the progress of these were exhibited. Their presence was seen in the whole Frith of Forth down to the open sea; but in the upper part of the Channel, these double tides were thereby distributed, and rendered more visible. These tides had opposite inequalities, which indicated their age and origin. The paper was of very considerable interest; and it was stated by Mr. Russell that the Ordnance survey had just been conducting a series of similar observations in Ireland.

A paper from the Rev. Mr. Heath, "On the Inhabitants of the Navigator's and Marquesas Islands" excited much attention. The writer explained that the inhabitants were a fine race of men, and the best specimens of the wide-spread Polynesian races. He also compared several portions of their dialect with the Malay and various Polynesian dialects. A striking peculiarity was named of the Samoan dialect, which was also common in that locality. A very interesting discussion ensued, when it appeared that one peculiarity in the Samoan dialect is its having a distinct language of compliment made use of in addressing chiefs.

To the statistical section M. Bianconi read a novel and interesting paper "On Travelling by Cars." At present, his establishment contains 110 vehicles, which travel from eight to ten miles per hour, the average fare for travelling being about 1d. per mile. The number of miles over which the cars travel daily is 3800, passing through 140 stations for the change of horses. His annual consumption of hay is from 3000 to 4000 tons; and of oats from 30,000 to 40,000 barrels. None of the cars travel on Sunday, with the exception of those connected with the mail; as the Irish people, paying much respect to religious observances, would not travel on business during Sunday. He also finds a saving of 13 per cent, by not working the horses on Sunday, finding it much easier to work a horse eight miles every week-day in place of six miles than an additional six miles on Sundays. The establishment has been in existence 28 years, and employs 1300 horses.

We return to Professor Owen's attractive lecture on the danger-bird (*Dinorius*) (briefly mentioned in our last week's journal), as our artist has supplied us with the annexed illustration. This bird is one of the most extraordinary additions to zoology which modern times have seen. The causes which led to the discovery were, that about three years since a person called at the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons with the fragment of a bone for sale, which he said was that of a gigantic eagle of New Zealand. At the first inspection, however, which he made of it, Professor Owen declared that it was part of a bone that belonged to a bird, but not a bird of flight, as it wanted the air-cells with which such are furnished. It is much larger than the bone of the ostrich, and differs very much from that of the apteryx, a bird whose wings are reduced to the lowest radiments. In the course of three years, Professor Owen obtained further information on the subject, through a gentleman who had gone out to New Zealand, and who, at the house of a church missionary, saw large collections of the bones of these birds, of which the aborigines possessed some traditional knowledge. They said that their grandfathers formerly hunted them, and ascribed to them several healing virtues. The largest ostrich is nine feet high, but the dinorius, comparing the bones in existence, must have been sixteen feet high. This bird is confined to New Zealand, and it appears only in the north of that island. In other parts of the world, large birds have also been found, and the footsteps of birds as gigantic as that of the dinorius have been discovered—birds so gigantic that their existence has been received with a considerable degree of doubt and hesitation. It was thought that they belonged to some extinct reptile race, but the light which science has shed upon the subject, attests the truth of their real origin.

The Rev. Henry Snow, M.A., has been instituted to the vicarage of Bury, Gloucestershire, vacant by the death of the Rev. Sackville Cresswell. The Rev. Thomas Powell, rector of Thurnaston, has been instituted to the vicarage of Dorstone, Herefordshire, vacant by the death of the Rev. Thomas Prosser. The Lord Bishop of Peterborough has instituted the Rev. Matthew Wilson, B.A., of St. Catherine's Hall, Cambridge, to the vicarage of Loddington, Leicestershire, vacant by the death of the Rev. Calverly John Bewicke. The Rev. James Walby Holmes, M.A., of Clare Hall, Cambridge, has been licensed to the perpetual curacy of Newmill, Yorkshire; patron, the Vicar of Burton-Kirke.



a—Fossil bone of the danger-bird.

b—Leg and thigh of the danger-bird.

c—Bone (fibula) of the ostrich.

d—Skeleton of the cassowary.

e—Skeleton of the apteryx.

The subjoined engraving shows the newly-discovered relic of the danger-bird, in comparison with a similar bone of the ostrich; also, the skeletons of the New Holland cassowary, or emu; and of the apteryx of New Zealand, in which country the bone of the danger-bird was found. The apteryx is also called the *kivihi*, and is one of the most extraordinary birds of New Zealand. Professor Lyell, who followed, in some observations said that in America were footmarks of a frog, which did not try, like *Esop's* frog, to swell itself to the size of an ox, but was as large as an ox itself.

We should not omit to mention that, on Saturday, Mr. Binney announced to the geological section the discovery of an upright tree, nine feet high, in the coal strata at St. Helen's, near Liverpool, identical in species with some of the trees (*Sigillaria?*) at Dixonholme and Manchester; the roots were remaining to the length of eight feet, these roots being undoubted *Stigmaria* (the ordinary *S. fuscipes*), with their radicles or "leaves" attached, and spreading out in all directions to the distance of two or three feet.

On Sunday the majority of the members attended divine service at St. Peter's Church, where an eloquent discourse was delivered by Dr. Robinson, the eminent astronomer of Armagh, who took for his text, Ecclesiastes xi. 1, "Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shall find it after many days." The sermon was for the benefit of the Lying-in Hospital, a very meritorious and well-conducted institution. Upwards of £54 was collected.

The sectional proceedings on Monday were highly important; but the great attraction was a lecture by Professor Forbes, at the Corn Exchange, "On the Dredging of the Aegean Seas, to determine their marine animals," which had never before been satisfactorily done. With respect to the cause, affecting their distribution, a few of the results arrived at were, that the species found in the lesser depths are those common to all countries, while the deep yield the exclusively local; and the species diminish in number as we descend. The regions of depth are proportioned to the parallels of latitude, so that as we descend, the fauna assumes a more northern character, more colourless and dusky. Now, combining all these facts with the well-known one that the Aegean is filling up with sedimentary deposits, were the process complete, we should find a varied fauna at the top, becoming more and more simple in its character as we descend in each layer, until we reach the zero of animal life, where no traces of living fauna could be found. In some localities, land and sea shells will be found mingled. The Professor thought the application of this to geology evident.

The second general meeting of the committee was held in the afternoon, its chief object being to decide upon the next place of meeting. Applications were made from York and Derby; and it was unanimously decided that it should be held at York in September, next year.

The ordinary this evening was well attended. The chair was taken by Mr. Murchison. The occasion was very interesting to the local recollections of the town, as being the anniversary of the battle of Vimiera, the first of those illustrious engagements of the British forces which ended in the peace of Europe. On that occasion, the president, as well as Major S. Clerke, who also spoke, were present, having sailed from Cork with the first expedition under the then Sir Arthur Wellesley. The reference to the Duke of Wellington's achievements, and, as an Irishman, to his patronage of science, was received with the most vociferous applause.



PLEASURE EXCURSION OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION, CORK.

To the statistical section Captain Larcome read some extracts from the Census of 1841, which the Lord-Lieutenant had forwarded, and which excited considerable interest, considering that it had not yet reached the House of Commons.

In the mechanical section, a vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Lalor Cooke, for his description of a new clock movement, marking half seconds, the system of escapement being quite new. Thanks were also voted to Mr. Leahy, for his new instruments for measuring the distances of objects, both by sea and land; the principle being that in a right angular triangle, you have given the base and all the angles. Thanks were next voted to Mr. A. Deane, for the following ingenious and practical mode of raising a sunken steamer of 400 tons burthen. He first made a cofferdam round the vessel, which was pumped out: he next excavated under her, till the breach was to be got at, which was then covered with plank and cow hide. The cofferdam was taken away, and with the tide she rose, and was floated to passage. The whole operation only took about four tides. She was sunk in about fourteen feet of water, the expense was about £400. Mr. Purser exhibited two new fire escapes, and a Cork jacket and apparatus, for saving from drowning—the whole weight was 12lbs.; when the President asked Mr. Purser if he were a Cork man? (Laughter.)

On Tuesday evening, the second *soirée* was held at the Commercial Rooms and Imperial Clarence Hotel, and was brilliantly attended. Although it was arranged that the business of the sections should terminate on Tuesday, so great was the number of papers laid before them, that several continued their sittings on Wednesday.—We have only space to report the following, from the proceedings of the mechanical section. Mr. White read a paper by

The final general meeting was held on Wednesday evening, in the great room at the Corn Exchange, which was very well filled by the fashion of the city of Cork. The platform was occupied by the members of the association, and at half-past eight the chair was taken by the Earl of Rosse, amid loud and prolonged acclamations; after which Dr. Robinson, "the Irish Arago," as he was felicitously termed by Mr. Murchison, gave a luminous summary of recent scientific operations in Ireland, concluding with a most interesting description of the "leviathan telescope," constructed by the noble president, the Earl of Rosse; of which triumph of science we hope next week to present our readers with a series of illustrations. The Earl of Rosse then rose and delivered a brief valedictory address, and the assemblage

## THE PROMENADE AND SOIREE.

The largest of the annexed illustrations represents the promenade and *soirée* of the members of the Association and their visitors, in the superb saloon of the Imperial Hotel, which was magnificently appointed for the occasion. It is 75 feet long by 35 feet broad, and 25 feet high; and we agree with the *Cork Examiner*, that, "except at Mivart's, Long's, or some of the temporary *séjours* of fashion in the great Metropolis, we doubt if a finer or more elegantly furnished room could be seen." When filled with company in full evening dress, and profusely lit, the *coup-d'œil* was extremely brilliant. Our next engraving shows

## THE EXCURSION

of the Association, on Thursday, the seventh day, to the far-famed harbour of Cork—the *statio bene fida carinis*, as it is well and truly called, *par excellence*—when a very large number of the members availed themselves of the opportunity of seeing its beauties, and examining its zoological, botanical, and geo-

logical treasures. The Prince steamer got under weigh amid the cheers of spectators who lined the quays; and the salutes of guns from the vessels in the river, particularly the London, Dublin, Bristol, and Liverpool steamers, whose gayest colours floated in the breeze. At Monkstown, the scientific portion of the company divided themselves into a dredging and a geological party, and proceeded in boats. Professor Forbes headed the dredging party, and Mr. Murchison, the geological. They remained for upwards of three hours dredging and "hammering"; and were taken on board again at Haulbowline, whence the Prince steamed onwards to the Carrigaline river, and, having gone through the different islands around the harbour, touched on Eastferry, Aghada, Rostellan, &c., &c., returned to Haulbowline, where a sumptuous *déjeuner* was prepared by Mr. McCormack of the Victoria Hotel. The Prince returned at seven o'clock, all on board being highly pleased with the trip.

In the course of the day, Mr. Purser experimentalised with his cork "Life-preserver." He jumped into the sea, and continued in the water perfectly safe and buoyant. He smoked a cigar, exhibited signals, fired a pistol, and performed other feats in the water, and could have easily gone over to Cove.

On Thursday evening, the much-looked-for ball came off in the great room of the Corn Exchange, and was attended by twelve hundred richly and elegantly dressed persons, among whom were more than one hundred naval and military officers, in their varied and gorgeous uniforms. The noble hall



THE EARL OF ROSSE, PRESIDENT OF THE ASSOCIATION, 1843.

covers an area of 75 feet square; at one side of the square an enormous orchestra was erected, in which three bands were stationed. Never were there assembled in a Cork ball room so many lovely and attractive women. We have left ourselves but space to name the cattle show and dinner of the Cork Agricultural Society, at which the leading members of the council were present; the horticultural show, on Tuesday; and the exhibition of the Cork Art Union, all "got up" in honour of the brilliant visit of the British Association. The meeting over a great number of the members left Cork to visit the romantic scenery of Killarney, Glengarriff, Gougbanebarra, the beautiful Blackwater river, &c.

"In wishing them farewell," says the *Cork Examiner*, "we trust the day may arrive when they will again pay us a visit. We know that they have been taught to see and appreciate the virtues of the Irish people, brief as has been their sojourn on our shores; and that though their advent was disassociated from politics, they have not wilfully excluded the evidence which observation gave them of the condition of Ireland and her people."

We subjoin a portrait of the Earl of Rosse, who has in so able and accomplished manner presided over the meeting of the British Association. His lordship is the son of the second earl: was born in 1800, and succeeded to the title in 1841. He is lord-lieutenant and custos rotulorum of the King's County, and colonel of the Militia. His devoted attachment to scientific pursuits and especially to the improved construction of the telescope, pre-eminently fitted him for the presidency of an association "for the Advancement of Science." He resides at Birr Castle, King's County, where he has built himself an excellent observatory, and where he devotes himself to the improvement of astronomical apparatus with an intensity which has few parallels in the records of science.



PROMENADE AND SOIREE, AT THE IMPERIAL HOTEL, CORK.

In conclusion, the president of the section reported on the important and powerful impulse given to mechanics by the proceedings of the Institution of Civil Engineers in London. It contained as members many working mechanics, while it also embraced numbers of the nobility, who were not ashamed to identify themselves with the progress of mechanical science. Prince Albert, and that illustrious Irishman the Duke of Wellington, were enrolled amongst the list.

A meeting of the general committee was held in the afternoon, when grants of money, to the amount of £1889 were awarded.



SCENE FROM "WHO'S YOUR FRIEND; OR, THE QUEENSBURY FETE;" AT THE HAYMARKET THEATRE. "LORD LEATHERHEAD," "LADY BAMBOOSIE," AND "GILES."

Never did pastoral poet attempt to upset the MYTHOLOGY more effectually than did the court swains in the commencement of the eighteenth century. Moschus, Bion, Theocritus, and a few others of antiquity, described Nature as they found her; Master Virgil thought that HE would make a *courtier* of a shepherd, and accordingly Tityrus and Melibæus talk Latin as if they "lisp'd in numbers;" but our late moderns have been more outrageous still, inasmuch as they made those who were tired with the debaucheries of a court, seek the ruralities of the village or the plain, and insult the simplicity of both by pretending to *masquerade* their innocence.

This vice has long since died, and we question the propriety of satirizing it after its decease; but we cannot, in justice, but say that the little comedy entitled "Who's your Friend?" is a most pleasant production, full of excellent mirth, principally arising from ingenious and well-contrived situations, a requisite in good drama, which Mr. Planché, the author, knows so perfectly well how to supply. Nothing can excel the affectation of shepherd life, which

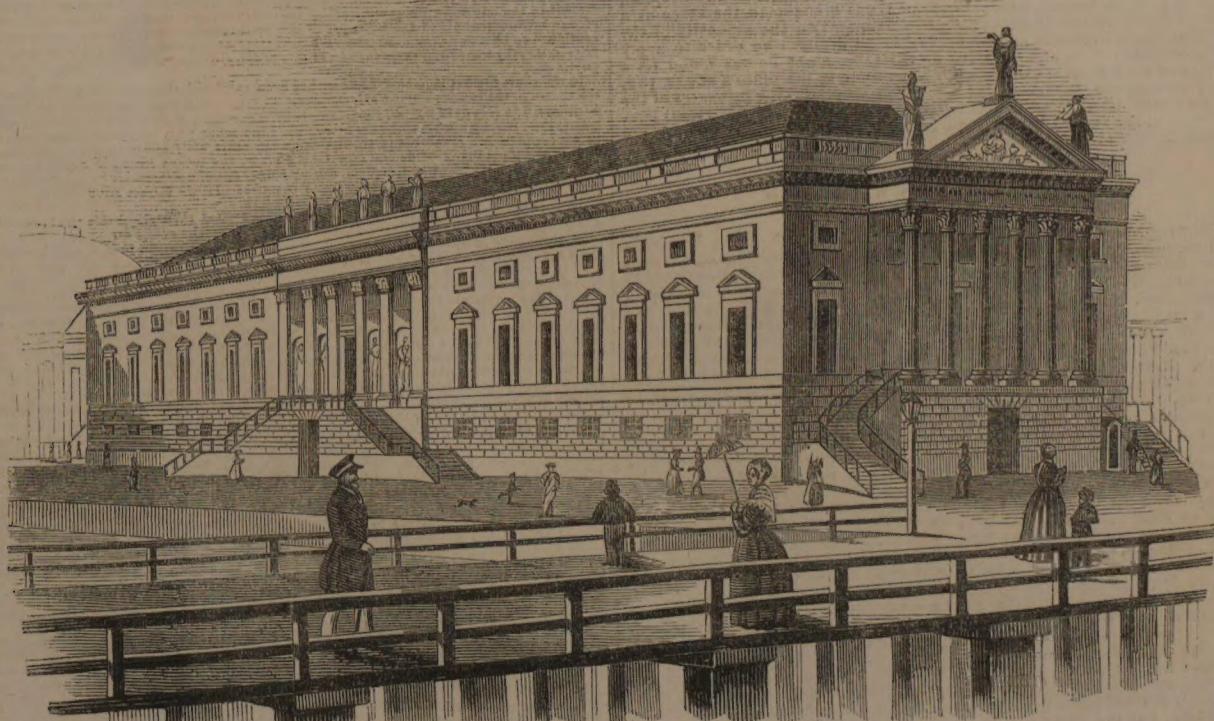
was portrayed in the first act by Madame Vestris, Mrs. Glover, and Mr. Strickland, unless it may be the truth and natural force exhibited by Mr. Charles Mathews in his performance of the simple, honest-hearted *Giles Fairland*.

Whoever had the "getting up" of this pastoral burletta is a consummate artist, for the "*mise en scène*" is altogether equal, if not superior, to anything we ever witnessed. There is an old saying, that too many in the culinary department spoil the *pottage*; but not so here, although we think we can detect more than one style in the colouring of this dramatic tableau. There is the same mindful attention to details and accessories which used to characterise the productions at the Olympic, and no doubt the same fair hands had a finger in the pie. Our illustration represents a portion of the last scene in the second act, most imitatively acted by Madame Vestris, Mrs. Glover, and Strickland. Take "Who's your Friend?" for all and all, we have not seen its fellow for many a day. It is one of the neatest productions of the fertile Planché, and acted à *merveille* as it is, cannot fail to have a long run.

**DESTRUCTION OF THE BERLIN OPERA-HOUSE.**

The Opera House at Berlin, one of the principal ornaments of the finest part of the city, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 19th ult., after having stood somewhat more than a century. Nothing positive can be stated as to the origin of the fire; and although in a performance of the evening, a ballet called "The Swiss Soldier," there was some firing of muskets and cannon, there is no reason to believe the fire to have been caused by negligence in this respect. It appears that the watchman, who resided in the building, on going his rounds about ten o'clock, perceived nothing; yet immediately afterwards, towards half-past ten o'clock, the fire broke out, probably in the wardrobe, with incredible rapidity. The alarm was instantly given, and was spread throughout the whole city. An officer on guard, who first saw the fire, immediately hastened with his men to the theatre, and saved a small part of the furniture, and the greater part of the very valuable music; but the rapid spread of the flames, fed by the easily combustible materials, made it impossible to remain long in the building, which in less than ten minutes presented one mass of flames. The fire-engines were soon on the spot, and the most judicious measures were adopted. His Royal Highness the Prince of Prussia was one of the first that appeared, and gave the necessary directions for placing the engines and the soldiers who had

This superb theatre was the work of Frederick the Great, who, it



THE OPERA-HOUSE, BERLIN.

seems, had long projected it, for he made a sketch of the building when he was Crown Prince. Immediately after his accession, in June, 1740, he gave orders for its erection, but he was prevented laying the first stone by his engagement in the Siberian war. The foundation-stone, which lies under the concert saloon, has the following inscription:—"Fredericus II., Rex Borussorum Ludis Thaliae et Melpomenis, Sororum Sacrae hæc Fundamenta ponit. Anno MDCCXLII., die quinto Septembri."

It was one of the most magnificently built theatres in Europe, 226 feet in length, and 106 in width. In the principal front was a portico, with six fluted Corinthian columns; and an enriched pediment, surmounted by three emblematic figures, and the tympanum embellished with sculpture. The other entrances were likewise surmounted by figures. Immediately adjoining is the Catholic church of St. Hedwig, an imitation of the Pantheon in Rome, and just seen in the distance of the engraving. The Royal Library, which so narrowly escaped destruction in the late fire, has an apartment 263 feet long, and 59 feet broad; and contains more than 400,000 volumes, besides manuscripts. The theatre contained three tiers of boxes, and accommodation for 3000 spectators. It stood in the Dorotheenstadt, or new town quarter, between the Friedrichswerder quarter and the northern bend of the Spree.

## ENGLAND AND FRANCE;

### THE SISTERS.

#### A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

BY HENRY COCKTON,

AUTHOR OF "VALENTINE VOX," "STANLEY THORN," ETC.

#### CHAPTER XXII.

##### ESPIONAGE.

CAROLINE, during the whole of that night, remained by Sir Arthur's bed-side, and as for several days he was scarcely able to move, she continued to be unremitting in her attention, and did all in her power to alleviate his sufferings, which were occasionally acute in the extreme.



But even the anxiety thus manifested by her gave him pain: for, being fully recovered, he ascribed her present conduct to hypocrisy, and even when he did not know her faithlessness, he could not but feel that the motives which prompted her tenderness were pure—he dwelt upon the happiness of which she might have been the source, but which had then been in his view for ever destroyed.

Having lain for ten days almost constantly in one position, Sir Arthur, by virtue of the consummate skill of Dr. Hawtree, aided by the excellent nursing of Caroline, so far recovered as to be allowed to sit for several hours during the day in an easy chair, and to receive short visits from Greville and Major Falgrave, but not a word on the subject of his struggle with Darnley was mentioned to either. Dr. Hawtree knew of it: Sir Arthur had felt himself bound to explain all in confidence to him; but as the Doctor, being anxious to keep his mind tranquil, advised him to conceal his suspicions, and endeavoured to induce him to believe that they might after all be without any real foundation, he resolved to withhold them from Greville.

"Falkland," said he, to his servant on one occasion, Caroline being from home, "Falkland, you have been with me several years, and I have not, the slightest reason to believe that you ever told me a falsehood. Now, I wish to put a serious question to you, Falkland, and in doing so, I charge you to keep it a secret."

"You may depend upon me, Sir Arthur."

"I do depend upon you; and, therefore, I at once ask you whether, since the day on which I injured myself, that man Darnley has been here?"

"Why, Sir Arthur, I can't say that he has been *here*!"

"Why do you lay so strong an emphasis upon the word 'here'?" Have you heard of him since?"

"Why yes, I have heard of him, Sir Arthur, because he has written to my lady, and my lady has written to him."

"How do you know that, Falkland?"

"Ma'am'selle Julie, Sir Arthur, told me; but I hope, for her sake, it will never be brought on the carpet. I am sure she would never tell any one else, and she only told me because she tells me everything."

"I perceive. It shall never be known that you revealed the secret. But how come she to know that they had written to each other?"

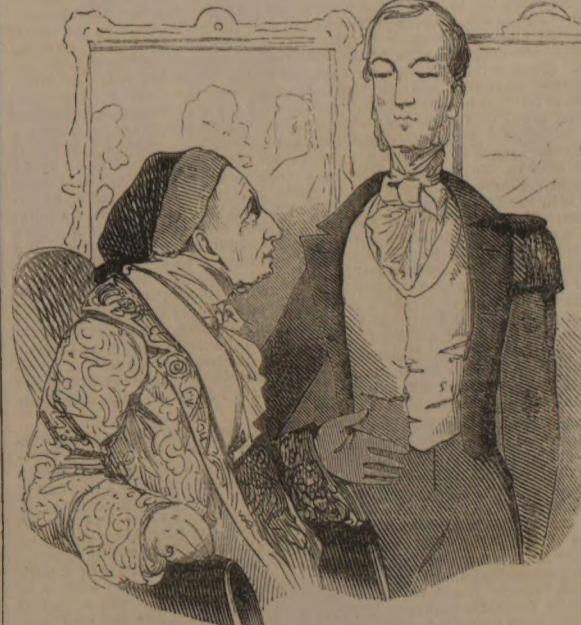
"Oh, she took the first letter and waited for an answer!"

"How soon was this after that affair in the drawing-room?"

"Oh—the next morning. But she has been since then with my lady to see how he is."

"To see how he is? What is the matter with him?"

"Why, Sir Arthur, Ma'am'selle tells me that when he had that fall he hurt the spine of his back."



"Oh. Very well, Falkland. Now, I feel that I can trust you: you must not utter a syllable of what has passed between us to any living soul. Remember, Falkland, not only my confidence, but your present situation depends upon your silence."

"Rely upon it, Sir Arthur, I'll not so much as open my lips on the subject."

"Very well. Here are five guineas; and if you let me know when Lady Cleveland is about to visit that person again, I'll make it ten."

Falkland—who was certain that Julie would communicate to him the necessary intelligence—then left the room, and Sir Arthur felt more convinced than ever of Caroline's base

ness, although firm in his adherence to his former resolution to take no further steps in the matter at present.

On the following day, being free from pain, while his strength was in a great degree restored, Dr. Hawtree allowed him to leave his room, and while he was engaged in conversation with Major Palgrave, Falkland, with a most mysterious aspect, begged permission to speak with him in private.

Sir Arthur, conjecturing on the instant that his object was to give him the required information, excused himself to the Major and retired to the room adjoining, when Falkland said hastily, "Sir Arthur, I beg pardon, but Ma'am's Julie is going out with my lady now, and she never goes with her except wants to call there."

"They are not yet gone?"

"No, Sir Arthur, but they are going directly." "Very well. The moment they have left, run for a coach, and let me know when you have brought it to the door. You can get upon the box when I am in, and tell the coachman where to drive."

Sir Arthur then returned to the Major, and having briefly explained to him all that had occurred without exciting the slightest manifestation of surprise, begged that he would accompany him to Darnley's residence, in order that he might see that his suspicions were well founded.

"But in your state you do not even dream of going, surely!"

"I'll go," cried Sir Arthur, "if it cost me my life! I have been in this state of suspense long enough! Besides, there's no danger—I'm strong now—from pain—hearty!"

Caroline and her maid Julie having left the house, Falkland brought a coach to the door; when Sir Arthur was prevailed upon to wrap himself up with all possible care, and they started.

The coachman, at the suggestion of Falkland had been directed to drive slowly, and to set them down at least fifty yards from the house; and accordingly, on reaching this spot, they alighted and, leaving Falkland with the coach, knocked gently at the door.

"I shall find Mr. Darnley in his room," said Sir Arthur to the servant, by whom he was known.

"He is engaged, sir, at present," replied the man.

"I know it; I know it," returned Sir Arthur, and he and the Major proceeded up stairs.

"The fact is, hadn't we better inquire who is with him?" suggested the Major, "if she should not be here, you know we shall look like two fools!"

"Oh, we'll take our chance," replied Sir Arthur; "she's here!"

The next moment he burst into the room, and beheld her and Darnley conversing at one of the windows.

"Mon Dieu!" exclaimed Julie, shrinking with as much terror as if a spectre had appeared.

"Major Palgrave," said Sir Arthur, "for the last time allow me to present you to Lady Cleveland."

"So, madam!" added fiercely, "you are here!"

"Yes, Sir Arthur Cleveland," replied Caroline, assuming self-command, although trembling violently, "I am."

A violent quarrel ensued, in which Caroline appealed to Major Palgrave.

"Lady Cleveland," said the Major, "the fact is, I am, as you know, a blunt, plain-spoken man, and therefore I hope that you will not appeal to me. I have no desire to interfere."

"I perceive that you are prejudiced against me; I perceive that your mind has been poisoned. I therefore cannot expect to have justice from you! Nor shall I condescend to seek it at your hands."

She then, with an air of dignity, left the room, closely followed by the affrighted Julie, who felt ready to sink, when Darnley, who had hitherto been silent, prepared for an attack.

"You villain! Oh, you villain!" exclaimed Sir Arthur, "I could shoot you like a dog-like a dog! I feel prompted to strangle you now!"

"Keep off, Sir Arthur Cleveland!" cried Darnley; "for your own sake, keep off! I acted with forbearance before, but am not disposed to do so again. Major Palgrave! I assure you I have given him no cause to treat me thus! I have never injured him."

"It is false!" cried Sir Arthur. "It is false!"

"Upon your honour it is not!"

"Your honour, scoundrel! If I had a weapon here I'd shoot you through the head!"

"No, no—come, come," said the Major, "the fact is, we had better not let passion guide us."

"I am willing," said Darnley, "to explain my conduct! I shall be glad at any time to enter into the matter calmly. Will you hear me, Sir Arthur?"

"No! I'll not listen to a word you have to say. I cannot believe a word you utter. A viper, whom I have cherished as a son; a fellow, who has not common honesty—a wretch!"

"I know what you allude to, Sir Arthur: you allude to that three hundred pounds which Lady Cleveland sent down to me. Indeed I had no knowledge of where it came from then."

"It is false, scoundrel! You knew well enough!"

"The fact is, it matters but little whether you did or not," said the Major, who perceived that Sir Arthur was nearly exhausted. "It's clear to me we shall do no good here, and therefore we had better at once go. But let me tell you, Mr. Darnley, that it is, under the circumstances, your duty, as a man, sir, to disconvene the visits of Lady Cleveland. But come," he added, turning to Sir Arthur, "you must remain here no longer—come, let us return."

Sir Arthur, who then felt too ill to prolong the dispute, looked at Darnley with an expression of unutterable scorn, and left the room with the Major.

Darnley rang the bell for the servant to let them out, and as he did so it struck him that the next step would be an arrest for the six hundred pounds; but had he studied Sir Arthur's character more deeply, he would have known that, had the sum been six thousand, it would have been far too trifling a species of revenge for him.

"Well," said the Major, as they returned, it is all your fault. Lady Cleveland has been always in the ascendant; and what wife in that position can be happy? You have been not her husband, but her slave! You have made her what she is; you have taught her the lessons of extravagance she has learned; you have fed her vanity; you have sanctified her follies; you have, in one word, spoiled her!"

"My dear Major, I have fallen into error through ignorance of her character, I cannot, of course, but regret it!"

"My dear friend, there is nothing particular in her character! A proper degree of influence on the part of a husband, exercised firmly, yet with a gentleness which causes it to be almost unfelt, is absolutely essential to the happiness of a wife, who will then, in return, necessarily possess, at least, an equal amount of influence over her husband; but you have had no influence over Lady Cleveland; she has obtained a perfect mastery over you; and by allowing her to do that, the fact is, you have spoiled her!"

"But she is false," said Sir Arthur, with emotion. "She is false!"

"In your sense I do not believe it. I think that she has too much pride—far too much self-esteem!"

As Sir Arthur's head dropped upon his shoulder at this moment, the subject was not pursued. The Major saw that he was enduring great pain, and while he supported his head and endeavoured to soothe him, he reproached himself bitterly for having allowed him to leave the house.

Having reached home, they found Dr. Hawtree, who had been waiting their return, and who exclaimed, as Sir Arthur was borne into the room by the servants, "You are a madman!—you have been undoing all that I have done, and now your recovery is almost hopeless. Good God, Major Palgrave, how could you allow him to go out? He has been, I perceive, strongly excited."

The Major signed and shook his head, but was silent; when Sir Arthur, by direction of Dr. Hawtree, was carried immediately up to bed.

The acute pains with which he had been previously afflicted now returned, and a fever ensued, the effects of which were so powerful that towards evening he became quite delirious, calling upon Caroline in terms of the most affectionate tenderness one moment, and denouncing her the next, with all the energy at his command.

This delirium continued without a moment's intermission for three days, during which notwithstanding his bitter denunciations, which were of course extremely painful to her feelings, more especially as the servants were compelled to be in the room with him—Caroline remained almost constantly by his side; and when at length he was restored to a state of consciousness, his exhaustion was so extreme that he lay for some time apparently dead.

He had, however, no sooner required sufficient power to speak than he assured Dr. Hawtree that he should be much more tranquil if Caroline were not allowed to be in the room; and when this was communicated to her—notwithstanding that it was done with all possible delicacy—it affected her far more than all his denunciations, for it not only proved his conviction that she was guilty, but virtually proclaimed that conviction to all around. She did not, however, attempt to oppose the wish thus conveyed; she retired, having kissed him affectionately, and as she wept over him, intimated in tones the most touching that when his strength was sufficiently restored she would appeal to his better feelings; but this alone had so strong an effect upon him then, that she was almost immediately recalled, and permitted, as usual, to remain by his side.

(To be continued weekly.)

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

Adapting the seasonable maxim of the canny Celt, and letting "bygones be bygones," we will look forward to the olympics of the approaching week. This practice we adopt for two causes: first, because the present was a racing blank; and secondly, because one meeting of some importance, and another of some pleasurable promise, await us. These are, Warwick on the 5th, and Rochester on the 6th inst. The races at Warwick, in the autumn, last three days—one too many. The course is almost a part of the town; which however makes the convenience of attending it so general, that the eking out is more tolerable than at most places. The Guy Stakes, the first on the list, a three-year-old race, exhibits an instructive moral on the uncertainty of sublunary things. One stable—the Goodwood—has seven nominations in them, whereof four are dead, a mortality of nearly 60 per cent. However, the chances are that one of the three left will suffice for the nonce, as Gaper, with the 4lbs allowance, and the distance, one mile, ought to be there or therabouts. On the first day also occurs the principal betting event of the meeting—the Leamington Stakes, handicap, with a very large list of subscribers, and fifty acceptances. A good many horses have been backed for this race; even so late as Monday last, there was a good field in the market, although a recent event would seem to have brought the issue pretty near to a foregone conclusion. At Egham, on the 23rd ult., the Duke of Richmond's Elysium, carrying 5st over a two miles course, won the Surrey and Middlesex Stakes in a very fair field. Now Elysium is also in the Leamington Stakes—handicap and a feather. It is true that, by winning the former of these, a penalty of 5lbs was incurred; but no penalty can affect feather weights, which never go to scale. The Goods wood stable can put up little Kitchener, who can ride with ease under 4st; and as the distance at Warwick is the same as it was at Egham, it ought to be a good chance for Tiny. The entry for the Cup amounts to fourteen, including old Isaac, who, should he win, which is hardly possible, will have a good prospect of being "chained" home to his stable, so absolute is his popularity in his own borough. The chivalrous code, adopted at Goodwood and its imitators, does not apply to Warwick; which seems an anomaly, for old Guy was the mirror of knighthood.

Rochester and Chatham Races will last two days. As all the stakes remained open till the 30th of August, and the majority will not close till Tuesday—at Chatham it is not easy to premise the quality of the sport which may be anticipated. It will, however, afford an excuse for a most pleasant trip to visit this meeting. No course at such a distance from town has half the facilities of approach and return, or can be reached at four times the cost. To such as take the route furnished by the Medway, the journey or voyage itself is worth the time and expense, without a festival at the end of it.

Of the betting on the Doncaster St. Leger, a few words require to be said. Three nominations are in the market for it, with a fair share of friends, so that the "crack" has it no longer all to himself. Prizefighter, winner of the Great Yorkshire Stakes at York, is backed at 13 to 1; as are also Nut with and Lord Exeter's Lucetta colt, and there are appearances of others being brought forward. For the Derby, Scott's lot was backed at 5 to 1; and John Day's Ugly Buck at 10 to 1; but this event will be in abeyance till

the Newmarket Houghton Meeting.

THE HAVRE REGATTA.—The Regatta at Havre took place on the 27th ult., according to announcement. The weather was magnificient, and an immense assemblage of spectators enjoyed the sport. The concourse of strangers was greater than on any former occasion.

## IRELAND.

The amount of rent announced at the usual weekly meeting of the Repeal Association on Monday last was £1380 7s. 4d.

Mr. Bennett, the editor and proprietor of the *New York Herald*, has published a long letter in the *Times* of Wednesday last, stating the particulars of the ungenerous and unmannerly outrage committed upon him by Mr. O'Connell, on the occasion of his visiting the Dublin Corn Exchange during a repeal meeting. After detailing the course which he had taken in America for the purpose of discouraging the transmission of repeal rent to Ireland, the "stranger" concludes with the following caustic "calculations":—"Of all these facts no doubt Mr. O'Connell had received private intimation, and certainly they were quite sufficient to account for his gross breach of hospitality when I visited the Corn Exchange as one of the curious sights of Dublin. I received, however, during that visit the worth of the shilling I paid at the door—perhaps to a greater extent than I had by paying a sixpence at the Zoological Gardens in the Phoenix park to see the wild beasts there. In both cases the tigers growled, and showed their teeth; but in the former case I learned to distinguish between a selfish and hypocritical patriot and a generous, oppressed, and high-spirited people. For the distresses and social evils of the gallant people of Ireland, I have, as an American, a sympathy less expensive than Mr. O'Connell's, but equally as sincere—a hand that may not dive as deep into their pockets, but may be as liberal in its contributions to alleviate their real evils. I would not extort money from a distressed people under the shallow cry of patriotism, merely to supply my own necessities and extravagance. I would not try to extort money from my poor countrymen in a foreign land under the mask of beginning a great revolution, and when that attempt had failed by my own folly and ignorance, then abuse the people of that country, and insult a quiet traveller on his way, whose object was truth, kindness, and correct information."

**THE TURLOUGHMORE AFFAIR.**—Mr. Brew, the stipendiary magistrate, has been suspended pending his trial at the next Galway assizes, under the verdict of the coroner's inquest, for the murder of John Calaghan, by a gun-shot wound inflicted by one of a party of police under Mr. Brew's command, at the late fair of Turloaghmore. Mr. Kieran, stipendiary magistrate,

his unfortunate companion, after struggling for a few seconds, sunk to rise no more. Forster, who appeared horror-struck, instantly raised an alarm, and the drags were used for some time, but in vain. No less than three lives have been lost from bathing in the Thames, between Westminster and Battersea bridges, within the last fortnight.

A man named Thomas Brittain, was run over by a Greenwich omnibus near the Elephant and Castle on Saturday night last, and received such injuries that he died shortly after. The occurrence was purely accidental. **ROBBERY AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM.**—An Italian gentleman, who is in the habit of attending these rooms, left on Saturday his gold watch, which had appended to it a gold chain and seal, on the table of the room in which he was. His attention having been drawn off for a short time, he found, upon his looking for the watch, that it was stolen. Although every effort was made by the librarian and his assistants to recover it, the thief escaped with his booty. Many other petty robberies of silver pencil-cases, penknives, and other trifles, have constantly taken place since the opening of the new library. In the old building the most bare-faced robberies were committed both upon the library and its readers; but the admirable arrangements in the new building, and the close vigilance of Messrs. Scott and Marshall, the attendants, have all but spoiled the trade of the light-fingered gentry who, by some means or another, gain admittance to this public institution.

## THE MARKETS.

**CORN-EXCHANGE.**—Notwithstanding there has been a full average arrival of English wheat up to Mark-line since our last report, the demand, owing to the changeable weather, has remained firm, and prices have advanced from 1s to 2s per quarter. At least three fourths of the receipts have been of the present year's growth. Most of the millers being well stocked with foreign wheat, that article has met a dull inquiry, at barely stationary prices. In barley and malt very little has been doing, yet the quotations are supported. From Ireland an immense quantity of oats has come to hand, and caused the inquiry to be unusually dull, at an abatement of quite 6d. per quarter. Beans, peas, and flour have barely maintained their previous value.

**ARRIVALS.**—English: Wheat, 2860; Barley, 140; Malt, 2820; and Oats, 1050 qrs.; Flour, 1920 sacks. Irish: Wheat, 100; Barley, 5270; and Oats, 12,820 qrs. Foreign: Wheat, 17,000; Barley, 5270; and Oats, 920 qrs.

**WHEAT.**—English: Wheats, Essex and Kent, red, 4s to 5s; ditto white, 5s to 6s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 4s to 5s; ditto, white, 5s to 5s; rye, 3s to 3s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 5s to 6s; brown ditto, 5s to 6s; Kingston and Ware, 5s to 6s; Chevalier, 5s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 1s 7s to 2s 1s; potato ditto, 1s 9s to 2s; Youghal and Cork, black, 1s 7s to 1s 8s; ditto white, 1s 9s to 2s; tickle beans, new, 3s to 3s 1s; ditto, old, 3s to 3s 1s; grey peas, 3s 6s to 3s 10s; maple, 3s 6s to 3s 10s; white, 3s 6s to 3s 10s; hullers, 2s 6s to 2s 10s per quarter. Town-made flour, 5s to 5s 5s; Sumatra, 3s 6s to 4s; Stafford and Yorkshire, 3s 6s to 3s 10s per cwt. Foreign: Free wheat, 50 to 58s; Dauphin, red, 5s 6s to 6s 6s; Is. Bond.—Barley, 20s; oats, new, 18s to 17s; ditto feed, 1s 6s to 1s 10s; beans, 20s to 26s; peas, 2s 6s to 2s 10s per quarter. Flour, America, 2s 6s to 2s 10s; Baltic, 2s 6s to 2s 10s per barrel.

**The Seed Market.**—There has been some inquiry for linseed, rapeseed, and canary, on full as good terms as of late; but in all other kinds of seeds exceedingly little has been doing.

The following are the present rates.—Linseed, English, sowing 3s 2s to 6s; Baltic, crushing, 4s 2s to 4s 5s; Mediterranean and Odessa, 4s 5s to 4s 6s; Malib, 3s 6s to 4s 6s; tares, 3s to 5s 9d per bushel; English rapeseed, new, £30 to £37 per last of ten quarters; Linseed cakes, English, £10 to £10 10s; ditto foreign, £7 to £7 10s per 1000; rapeseed cakes, £6 to £6 10s per ton; canary, 5s 6s to 8s 9d per quarter.

**Imperial Weekly Average.**—Wheat, 5s 6s; barley, 3s 11d; oats, 2s 7d; rye, 3s 8d; beans, 3s 10d; peas, 3s 9d.

**Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.**—Wheat, 5s 4d; barley, 3s 2d; oats, 2s 10d; rye, 3s 6d; peas, 3s 7d; beans, 3s 7d; pease, 3s 0d.

**Duties on Foreign Corn.**—Wheat, 1s; barley, 6s; oats, 6s; rye, 6s 6d; beans, 10s 6d; peas, 8s 6d.

**Bread.**—The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 8d to 9d; of household ditto, 6d to 8d for the 4lb. loaf.

**Tea.**—Large public sales have been in progress this week. Out of the quantity brought forward, viz. 40,000 packages, only about 8000 have been disposed of; yet, as the merchants have exhibited considerable firmness, full prices have been realized. Another sale of 12,000 chests is appointed for Tuesday next.

**Sugar.**—The market for all kinds of raw sugar admissible for home consumption continues to wear a drooping and inactive appearance, with an increase in the stock at this port of about 1660 tons over that of last year at this period. For West India there is some inquiry, yet the prices have declined 6d to 1s per cwt. Mauritius and Bengal have had a downward tendency. The refined market is heavy: standard lumps at 7s 4d to 7s 6d; and brown grocery, 7s 6d to 7s 8d per cwt.

**Coffee.**—There has been more business done in coffee this week, and prices may be considered a shade higher for most descriptions.

**Cocoa.**—This article is in slow request, yet we can notice no alteration in its value.

**Rice.**—At auction, as well as by private contract, a steady business is doing, at 10s to 11s 6d per ton to good middling white.

**Oil.**—The market for common fish oil is in a flat state, and prices are on the decline: Cod oil, £23; and pale seal, £26 per ton.

**Tallow.**—There is fair business doing in most kinds of tallow, at 4s 6d per cwt, on the spot for new P.Y.C. The season's arrival from St. Petersburg is expected to amount to 130,000 casks.

**Provisions.**—The demand for Irish butter still continues heavy, and when sales are pressed, lower terms must be submitted to. Carlow may be quoted at 7s 0d to 7s 6s; Waterford, 6s 6s to 7s 1s; Clonmel, 7s 2s to 7s 4s; Kilkenny, 7s 2s to 7s 4s; Cork, 7s 0d to 7s 1s; Limerick, 6s 6s to 6s 9s; and Belfast, 7s 0d to 7s 10s per cwt. Foreign butter goes off slowly, at from 7s 0d to 7s 10s for the best Friesland. In bacon little is doing; the best qualities are selling at 40s to 42s.

**Hops.**—The accounts from the plantations being rather more favourable, the demand here

## THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 29.

**BANKRUPTS.**—G. THREAGOLD, S. Finsbury-circus, and of Brunswick Cottage, City road, builder.—J. FEIL, Oakley-street, Lambeth, Surrey, Rowley Regis, Staffordshire, and Walbrook, London, soda manufacturer.—J. JEUNE, Pease, postmaster.—W. TIMVIS, Loughton, Essex, draper.—T. H. JACKSON, Shadwell, glass cutter.—J. KNIGHT, Preston and Lancaster, mercer.

**SCORCH SEQUESTRATION.**—J. ARNOT, Edinburgh, merchant.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1.

Commissions by the Lord-Lieutenant of Shropshire.—C. A. Moir, Esq.; Sir H. J. Stewart, Bart.; W. H. Ramsay, Esq.; and Peter Blackburn, Esq.; to be Deputy-Lieutenants, August 8.

Commissions by the Lord-Lieutenant of Norfolk.—Prince Albert's Own Corps of Yeoman Cavalry: W. Freeman to be Cornet, August 14.

Commission by the Lord-Lieutenant of Nottinghamshire.—Holme Pierrepont Troop of the Southern Regiment of Nottinghamshire Yeoman Cavalry: The Hon. G. A. Byron to be Lieutenant, vice T. B. T. Hilliard, promoted, August 21.

**BANKRUPT SUPERSEDED.**—W. T. SUMPTER, mason, Brudenell-place, New North-road, Middlesex.

**BANKRUPTS.**—J. ELLIOTT, builder, Croydon.—A. BAKER and G. LOCKWOOD, zinc manufacturers, Tottenham-court, New-road.—H. H. HOSKINS, lodging-house keeper, John-street, Bedford-row.—T. M. MORTON, eating house keeper, Bishopsgate-street, Within, City.—J. B. MONTEFIORE, merchant, Nicholas lane, City.—J. PICKFORD, plumber, Hazlegrave, Cheshire.—J. ALLEN, innkeeper, Alfreton, Derbyshire.—J. M. M. SCOTT, corn-merchant, Liverpool.—T. HITCHCOCK, worsted-manufacturer, Alrews, Staffordshire.—G. PARSONS, apothecary, Long Sutton, Lincolnshire.—J. LYTH-GOO, cooper, Liverpool.

**RAISIN SUGAR.**—The Average Price of Raisins or Muscovado Sugar for the Week ending Aug. 29, 1843, is 3s. 9d. per cwt., exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the importation thereof into Great Britain.

## BIRTHS.

In Hatton-garden, Mrs. Bass, of a son.—At the Grove, Richmond, Yorkshire, the lady of P. C. Maxwell, Esq., of a son.—At Sidmouth the lady of the Hon. W. Wellesley, of a daughter.—At Milbrook, Isle of Wight, Mrs. Robert Scoll, of a daughter.—At Thornton Watlass, the wife of the Rev. Reginald Courtney, of a son.—In Beaumont-square, Mrs. William Mullens, of a daughter.—Mrs. Forrest, 34, Strand, of a son.—At Woodsidge, Lympstone, Hants, the lady of William Woven Rook, Esq., of a daughter.—At No. 15, Manchester-buildings, Parliament-street, the wife of Thomas Leyton, Esq., of New Orleans, of a daughter.—At Polgate-terrace, Southampton, Mrs. Joseph Lobb, of a daughter.—At Clarence-lawn, Dover, Mrs. Samuel Wm. Brown, of Lewisham, of a son.—At Cheltenham, on the 26th ult., the lady of Captain Walter Ward, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES

At the British Embassy at Bern, in Switzerland, Vesey Thomas Dawson, of the Middle Temple, barrister-at-law, to Catherine Maria, only daughter of the late Thomas Davis, Esq., of Woolwich-common, in the county of Kent.—At Kennington Church, the eldest daughter of the late Mr. George Burdett, of Walden, to Henry William Wilson, Esq., of Kennington.—At Chiswick Church, Richard Gater, Esq., of Egham, to Jane, the second daughter of Mr. Watkins, of Nodbury, Gloucestershire.—In Basted Church, Henry Stephen, eldest son of R. I. Thompson, Esq., of Kirk-hall, Yorkshire, to Elizabeth Anne, second daughter of Sir John Croft, Bart., of Doddington, Kent, and Cooling Hall, Yorkshire.—At Steppen Old Church, Mr. Francis Saunders, of Vauxhall, to Mary, second daughter of Mr. Good, Nottingham-place, Stepney.—At Cheltenham, the Venerable Archdeacon Trew, of the Bahamas, to Jane, relict of T. P. Robinson, Esq., of Darlington.—At Annan, William Maxwell Dirom, Esq., R.C. Civil Service, to Anne, daughter of A. Cartwright, Esq., of Warmane, Dumfries.—At Chichester, J. Richardson Smith, Esq., to Harriet, daughter of the Rev. J. W. Deacon, of Deneworth, Sussex.—The Rev. Henry Manley, late of Uffculme, Devon, to Mary Anne, daughter of the late William Good, Esq., Pinbury-square.—At Croydon, Richard Hotham Pigeon, jun., Esq., only son of the Treasurer of Christ's Hospital, to Emma, eldest daughter of the late John Henry Keen, Esq., of Tunstall.—At St. Mary's, Battersea, Joseph Gurney, Esq., of Lavender-hill, to Harriet, youngest daughter of the late Henry Tritton, Esq., of St. John's-hill, Battersea.

## DEATHS.

Aged 91, Mr. John Burnett, of Bradford.—At Baden Baden, in the 19th year of his age, Ellis Phillips Burroughes, of the 35th Regiment, eldest son of the Rev. Ellis Burroughes, of Long Stratton, Norfolk.—At the Hospice du Vieille, in the Pyrenees, James B. Hoy, Esq., of Thornhill-park, near Southampton. This affecting event was the result of an accident while on a shooting excursion among the mountains above the Hospice. In crossing a ravine the unfortunate gentleman slipped on a rock, when his gun fell from his hand and went off, the contents passing through and severely lacerating the left arm. He survived only twenty-four hours.—At Millford Hall, near Stamford, the Rev. Richard Levett, aged 70.—At the house of his father, Harwood Hall, Uptonminster, Essex, Lindsey Zachariah Cox, Esq., late of the Carabiniers, in the 24th year of his age.—At Vassall-road, Brixton, Sophia Ann, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Charles Schlotel, in her 14th year.—At the house of her son, Major Maclean, Esq., May Vale, Isabella, relic of Captain John Maclean, formerly of Connaig, Argyleshire.—At Dorset-place, Francis Ellis, Esq., eldest surviving son of the late Francis Ellis, Esq., of the Royal Crescent, Bath.—In the 79th year of her age, Lucy, wife of Mr. William Stroud, of Walworth.—In his 81st year, James Gibson, Esq., of Great St. Helen's, and late of Epsom.—At her residence, 53, Barbican, Mrs. Christina Carrick, in her 81st year.—In the 10th year of her age, Jane, the fourth daughter of J. Colquhoun, Esq., solicitor, Woolwich.—At her seat, Watergate, Sussex, Gen. Sir John Gustavus Crabbie, G.C.H.—At Lutwath Castle, Dorset, Edward, eldest son of E. Weld, Esq.—At Chatteris, Cambridge, Sarah, the wife of J. Frere, Esq.—Margaret, wife of John Hunter, Esq., of Compton-terrace, Islington.—Aged 35, Frances, wife of Mr. Henry Naylor, Esq., of Bradford Moor.—At Heidelberg, Sir Alexander Jackson, Bart., late captain 4th Light Dragoons.—Aged 36, at Mount St. John, from a *coup de soleil*, Major G. Dalhousie Rattray, 2nd Royals. He served under Lord Keane in the march of the Indus, and received two wounds at the siege of Ghuznee; and subsequently was at the siege and capture of Kelat. He was the first European officer who crossed the Indus. His period of service was 20 years, in a regiment in which some member of his family and name have held a commission or commanded the regiment upwards of a century. He was the eldest son of Col. Rattray, formerly of Southampton.—At William-street, Lowndes-square, Sir Thomas Charles Morgan, M.D.—At Camberwell-grove, Thomas Kingsley, Esq., in the 61st year of his age.—In Park-street, Grosvenor-square, the Hon. Mrs. Charles Howard.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements cannot be received after 7 o'clock on Thursday Evening.

**A** NOOTHER MOST AMUSING NOVELTY has just been added to the GLACIARIUM, at the Baker-street Bazaar, viz., a GLACIER, composed of the ARTIFICIAL ICE, on which Skaters and Sledges rapidly descend to the Frozen Lake, forming with the Panorama of Lucerne and its snowy Alpine Scenery, a delightful resort. In the evening it is beautifully lighted, and enlivened with chaste Music, and most attractive.—MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, Skating First-rate.—Admittance, One Shilling. Children, Half-price.

**T**HE SHRINE of NAPOLEON, or GOLDEN CHAMBER, containing the camp bed on which he died in exile, late the property of Prince Lucien, for which Madame TUSSAUD and SONS paid 550; the Cloak of Marengo, the magnificent Cot of the King of Rome; the original Picture of Napoleon, for which he sat to Lefèvre; Maria Louisa, by Gerard, his master-piece; the King of Rome, from life; Lucien, by Lethière; the celebrated Military Carriage, purchased by M. Bawelski, with the authority of Government, from the Prince Regent, for 2500; the Table of the Marshals, valued at 12,000; the Cloth, he wore as an exile; being altogether a matchless exhibition. Madame TUSSAUD and SONS, Bazaar, Baker-street, Portman-square. Admittance, one large room, 1s.; two rooms of Napoleon and Chamber of Horrors, 6d.

**F**REE EXHIBITION.—The Public are invited to inspect the PICTURES and other WORKS of ART, selected by the prize holders in the ART-UNION of LONDON, and now exhibiting to the subscribers, at the BRITISH ARTISTS' GALLERY, Suffolk-street, Pall-mall East, on the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, and 9th instant between the hours of Eight and Six.—The Gallery will be open to the members and their friends on the Evenings of Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, from Seven till Ten o'clock, when visitors will be admitted with the tickets already issued. The lists are now open, and an early subscription is solicited.

GEORGE GODWIN, F.R.S., F.S.A., LEWIS POCOCK, F.S.A., Hon. Secs. 2nd Sept., 1843.

**T**HE ST. ANN'S SOCIETY.—This peculiar Institution (by voluntary subscriptions and donations) wholly maintains, clothes, and educates children of those once in prosperity, orphans or not, from all parts of the world.

Candidates for the next Half-yearly Election should be immediately nominated.

Forms of nomination, &c., may be obtained at the office, where subscriptions will be gratefully received.

2, Charlotte-row, Mansion House.

E. F. LEES, Sec.

**B**RITISH SWIMMING SOCIETY. Established, 1841. For Teaching and Encouraging the Art of Swimming.—The third ANNUAL DINNER will take place at the Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen-street, on TUESDAY EVENING 5th T. WAKLEY, Esq., M.P., in the chair. Dinner on table at six precisely. Tickets, 6s. each, may be had at the tavern, or of the committee. All persons desirous of promoting the objects of the society are invited to attend. JAMES MASON, Hon. Sec.

**E**UROPEAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. —No. 10, Chatham-place, Blackfriars, London.—Established January, 1819.

PRESIDENT—SIR JAMES RIVETT CARNAC, Bart., Rock Cliff, Lymington. VICE-PRESIDENT—GEO. FORBES, Esq., 2, Fitzroy-square.—With Twelve Directors, FACILITIES are offered by this long-established Society to suit the views and the means of every class of Insurers. Premiums are received yearly, half-yearly, or quarterly, or upon an increasing or decreasing scale. Or one-half only of the usual rate, with interest on the remainder, will be received for five or seven years, the other half to be paid at the convenience of the assured. The insured for life participate septennially in the profits realised. A liberal commission is allowed to Solicitors and Agents.

DAVID FOGGO, Secretary.

N.B.—Agents are wanted in towns where none have been yet appointed.

**I**MPROVED ELASTIC GAITERS FOR LADIES, which afford conveniences by drawing on without lacing or buttoning, and comfort and neatness, without pressure; they are made in black and coloured silks, cashmere, and worsted of various textures, suitable for home, the sea-side, the carriage, promenade, or equestrian wear. Can be forwarded in a letter from POPE and PLANTE, manufacturers of all the best descriptions of hose, 4, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall.

**C**HASTON'S PATENT INDIAN-RUBBER ELASTIC CORN PLAISTERS are now admitted to be the most unique and best to eradicate either HARD or SOFT CORNS. From their elastic quality they can be worn with perfect ease, however tight the boot or shoe fits the foot. Invented and prepared by B. CHASTON, Chemist, Watton, Norfolk, and sold in Boxes, 1s. 6d. each.—N.B. On receipt of Thirteen Stamps (free) a box will be forwarded (post-free) to any part of the kingdom. May also be had of Edwards, 67, St. Paul's Churchyard, London.

**R**EALLY WATERPROOF—BERDOE'S VENTILATING WATERPROOF FROCK.—This established and gentlemanly garment has already been adopted by the army of the air, navy, gentry, professional gentry, &c., and will prove well deserving the attention of all who regard a respectable and gentlemanly appearance, in opposition to slang, vulgarity, and meanness. Made to measure in the first style, but a large assortment always ready, of which an inspection is conveniently invited. Warranted proof, without causing perspiration.—Made only by W. BERDOE, tailor, waterproofer, &c., 69, Cornhill, eight doors from Bishopsgate-street.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 29.

## DECORATIVE NEEDLEWORK.

The best Manual of Fancy Needlework yet published. **M**Y WORKING FRIEND, with a Coloured Illustration of the Stitches, and much original information. Price 2s.

Sold by every Berlin Shop in the country; or sent post free on the receipt of 24 penny stamps, by J. Hora, 58 Queen-street, Ramsgate.

**T**AI'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE for SEPTEMBER, price One Shilling, contains—Alenor, a Tale of the Smuggling Dogs of the Belge Frontier; by Mrs. Gore.—Festivals of the Poets for September 1843.—Reminiscences of Sir Walter Scott, of the Ettrick Shepherd, Sir Henry Raeburn, &c.; by John Morrison.—The Scottish Universities and the Kirk.—Modern Romance, No. VI.; the Slapdash Military; Phelim O'Toole, the Light Dragon;—Hood's Australia and the East.—Memoir of Lord Sydenham.—Australian Sketches; The Settler.—Literary Register.

WILLIAM TAI, Edinburgh; SIMPSON, MARSHALL, and CO., London.

**F**RASER'S MAGAZINE for SEPTEMBER, Price 2s. 6d., contains—1. Letters of Mary Queen of Scots.—2. The Things we Don't Know.—3. Reminiscences of Men and Things. By One who has a good Memory. No. IX. Louis Philippe, King of the French. Part I.—4. The Pearl of Bruges.—5. Addition. Part II.—6. Men's Wives. By George Fitz-Boule, No. II. The Ravenwing.—7. Parliamentary Pickings; or, the Wonders and Marvels of the Session of 1843.—8. The Pardons of Shedsud.—9. Jerome Paturel. With Considerations on Novels in General. In a letter from M. A. Titmarsh.—10. The Lady Frances.—11. The Late Session of Parliament.

G. W. NICKLASSON, 218, Regent-street, London.

**M**R. COCKLE on the CURE of INDIGESTION and LIVER COMPLAINTS, INACTIVE BOWELS, &c.

If you are in possession of better means, Candidly inform me; if not, make use of these.—HOBACE.

The inconvenience occasioned by dyspeptic disarrangements is of a twofold nature; primarily, as affecting the stomach with pain, uneasiness, or distension; and, secondly, as inducing inactivity of the liver and bowels. In a curative point of view, the indication obviously presenting itself is, to remove debility of the stomach, and gently to increase the action of the Liver, that important accessory organ of digestion. To effect this double purpose, MR. COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS are highly recommended, uniting aromatic, tonic, and aperient properties.—18, New Ormond street, London.

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Now Publishing. Parts 1 to 9, in a neat wrapper, now ready. Parts 1 to 8, Fourpence each; 6 to 9 Sixpence, each.

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32 Pages, with 17 Engravings, containing Rules for the Preservation of Health; List of Fairs; the Wisest Sayings of the Wisest Men; Prophetic Hieroglyphic adapted to the Times; Stat Table; Table to calculate Wages; Corn-law Scale; Table of Wars since the Revolution in 1838; Prophecies and Proverbs; Summary of the British Parliament; the British Navy; Gardener's Calendar; Farmer's Calendar; the Weather, calculated from never failing data; Eclipses; Moon's Rising and Setting; and all that can be expected in an Almanack.

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Just published, price 2s., cloth, bds.

**T**HE LATIN GOVERNNESS.

By J. W. FREESE, B.A., T.O.C.

"Mr. F. has, in this little volume, enabled mothers and governesses to give elementary lessons in Latin, though they need not know a single word to begin with. A well-digested and applicable performance for the intended purpose."—Literary Gazette, May 20.

"A choice book, and will, we doubt not, be extensively and successfully used by mothers and governesses. It has one great merit, it may be understood by those for whose use it has been published. Teachers, who know nothing whatever of Latin, may, through the medium of this small volume, give boys their first lessons in Latin with credit to themselves and satisfaction to their parents. The author's method of teaching the rudiments of Latin is original and rational."—Patriot, August 10.

"A very useful book, and well adapted for its purpose."—Atlas, April 29.

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**T**HE HISTORY OF THE GERMAN LEGION.

from the period of its Organization in 1801, to that of its Dissolution in 1815. Compiled from Manuscript Documents. By N. LUDLOW BEAMISH, Esq., F.R.S., late Major unattached. Two vols. 8vo, complete, with Plans and Coloured Plates of Costumes, price £1 10s. The second volume sold separately, 10s.

"Major Beamish has left no source of information unexplored; and the access he obtained to manuscript journals has enabled him to intersperse his general narrative with interesting personal anecdotes, that render this volume as delightful for those who read for amusement, as those who read for profit."—Atheneum.

"We are altogether much pleased with the volume, and heartily recommend it to the British public."—Literary Gazette.

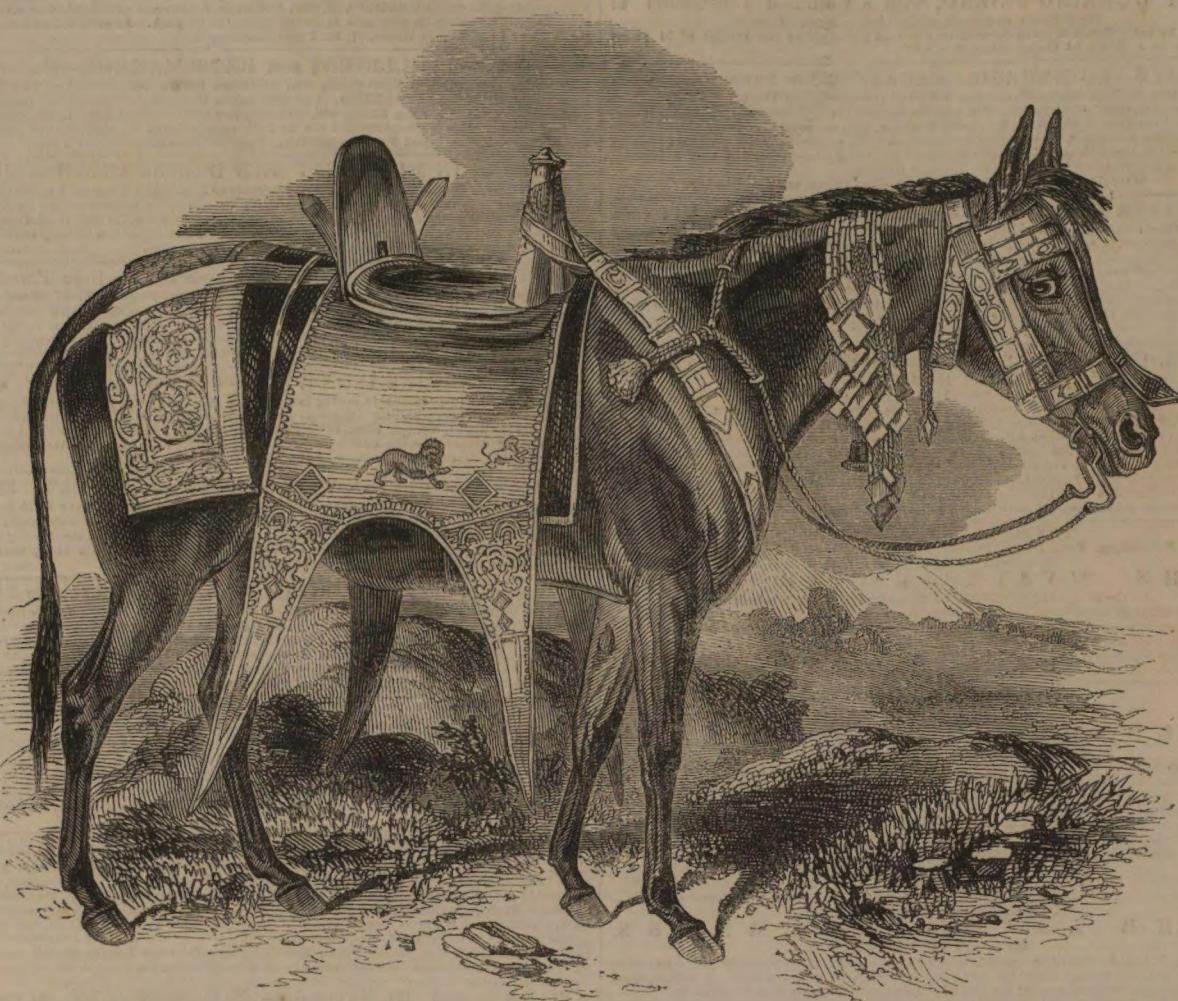
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**A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA BY THE NORTHMEN, IN THE TENTH CENTURY**, with Notices of the early Settlements of the Irish in the Western Hemisphere.

"This interesting publication, the fruit of great literary labour and extensive research, clearly shows that the eastern coast of North America was discovered and colonized by the Northmen more than five hundred years before the reputed discovery of Columbus. These facts rest upon the authority of ancient Icelandic MSS. preserved in the Royal and University Library of Copenhagen, and now, for the first time, translated and made public."—Preface.

This publication forms an indispensable introduction to the celebrated work of Dr. Robertson, who appears to have been totally unacquainted with the early discoveries of the Northmen. T. and W. BOOSEY, Publishers, 29, New Bond-street.

**T**HE MARK-LANE EXPRESS gives a Return Weekly of the number of Foreign Cattle of every description imported, and furnishes all information that can be procured, calculated to throw a light on this subject, of vital importance to the farmer. As an Agricultural Journal it will be found



ABYSSINIAN MULE.

## PRESENTS TO QUEEN VICTORIA FROM THE CHRISTIAN KING OF SHOA.

Captain Harris, the celebrated African Nimrod and traveller, who carried an embassy from the British Government to the court of Shoa, in Southern Abyssinia, arrived in this country in the Oriental a few days since, bringing a blood mule from the royal stud, with various emblazoned shields, silver swords of office, pieces of armour, decorations for the warrior, female ornaments, costumes, peltries, and manufactures, sent as a present to Queen Victoria; together with a highly illuminated scroll in the *Aethiopic* language, addressed to her most gracious Majesty by the Christian King, who traces his genealogy, through a long line of ancestors, to Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. In our last issue, the Court Circular noticed the delivery of these presents at Buckingham Palace, during an audience of her Majesty, to whom, after the Privy Council, Captain Harris was presented, by the Earl of Aberdeen.

The mule, tricked out in all its gorgeous trappings, was paraded a



CROWN OF THE QUEEN OF SHOA.

considerable time in the park, for the inspection of the Queen and Prince Albert; and we deem ourselves most fortunate in being thus enabled to present our readers with an accurate portrait of so rare a curiosity. "Tishal," i.e., "without any rival," was selected, we understand, from the royal stud for the especial use of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and is as docile as she is beautiful. The colour is jet black, and the legs and ears are rather those of an antelope than of a mule. No subject is permitted, in the despotic kingdom of Shoa, to possess one of the same breed; and the furniture sent with it pertains equally to royalty alone. The saddle-cloth is of scarlet and blue, richly embroidered; and the high-peaked saddle, of green and crimson leather, displays the lion of *Aethiopia* on a swallow-tailed flap, reaching mid-leg, so as to conceal the stirrup, which is a mere ring of sufficient dimensions to embrace the great toe of a shoeless equestrian. The head-stall, breastplate, and crupper are of correspondent colours; and a profusion of silver collars, bells, chains, and jingles, which cover the neck, complete one of the most unique caparisons we have ever beheld. The beautiful animal grazed on the cold green meadows at the sources of the Nile in February last, and has suffered nothing in appearance from her weary journey across the parched deserts of Africa.

Many of the ornaments that we saw do eminent credit to the taste and invention of the savage. The Abyssinian Queen's crown—a tiara, which serves the purpose also of a veil—and a certain decoration, with a tail two yards longer than any Turkish bashaw's, which is conferred upon the warrior who has slain forty enemies with his own hand, are really perfect models in their way; and two shields, covered with devices in gold and silver, form very striking objects in the novel group. One of these latter, said to be 700 years old (for the Abyssinians would seem to deal in antiquities), has been carried by the present king, and by all his ancestors, in their numberless bloody forays. Then there are gauntlets beautifully worked, massive silver

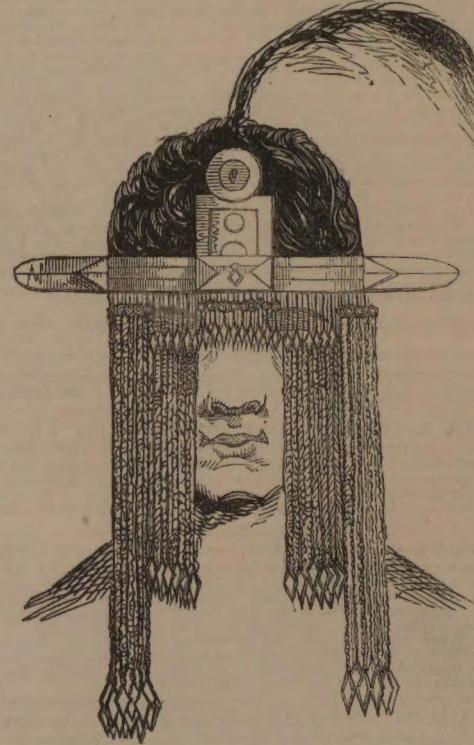
armlets and bracelets, ivory rings such as were fashionable in Egypt in days of old, spears, silver faulchions, forming badges of distinction, but used in eating raw beef; and a complete set of ornaments, designed to enhance the native charms of the lady of distinction, together with magic zones, to preserve her against the influence of witchcraft!

Amongst the costumes, we were particularly struck with a tippet, or rather cloak, made of the sable fleece of an alpine sheep, the hair of which measures nearly two feet in length. There is also a robe fashioned of the spoils of a lion; and one of the hide of the black leopard, a species of the feline race which has not yet found its way into the Zoological Gardens, and which graces the shoulders of none but the governors of provinces. The ample cotton robes, decorated with broad crimson stripes, proclaim the low temperature of the country in which they are worn; and although we cannot pronounce the ladies' petticoats to be models of all that is becoming, we were delighted with the texture of the regal mantle, which speaks volumes in favour of the superiority of Abyssinian cotton, were it but placed in the hands of more skilful weavers.

Several primitive-looking baskets, variously fashioned of plaited grass, and covered with a vandyke network of party-coloured beads, were ticketed as forming a portion of the dowry of a princess. What they may have been designed to contain on such an important occasion as a royal wedding we cannot venture to surmise; but they are filled, at present, with myrrh, civet, and wild coffee, sent as specimens of the staple commodities of the rich country of Shoa. Captain Harris is said to have concluded with the King a treaty of commerce on the part of Great Britain, and, if properly acted upon, this convention ought to lead to highly important results. While we are stupidly thumping our heads against the western coast, which spurns the European with its deadly foot, others, who reap the harvest which should be our own, are fostering the traffic in human flesh in the most salubrious portion of Africa!

Not the least conspicuous object in the group was a monstrous tusk, hewn out of the jaws of an elephant killed by Captain Harris, in order to convince the despot to whom he had been sent, of a fact previously ridiculed alike by king and subject, namely, that one rifle-bullet would suffice to lay low the monarch of the forest. The skill displayed in the hunting field was rewarded by marks of royal approbation, such as are conferred upon the boldest warriors. The bare-footed Christian ruler of Shoa appears, in short, to have been not less adroitly measured for his shoe than was the tyrant with a long name, who figures in the frontispiece of the captain's "Wild Sports in Southern Africa;" for, so completely was the ear of the King gained, that, in spite of the pernicious influence exercised by a bigoted priesthood, his Majesty consented to the emancipation of seven thousand slaves, at British intercession, and even went so far as to liberate his own unfortunate brothers, who had for years been the pining inmates of a dungeon, not for any fault committed, but because such had been the usage of two thousand years.

The most interesting objects of the whole collection, if regarded as one from heathen Africa, undoubtedly consists in the antique-looking crosses, and other emblems of Christianity. The people of ancient Abyssinia, although barbarians in every sense of the word—who subsist almost exclusively upon raw flesh—profess the tenets of the



CROWN OF THE KING OF SHOA.

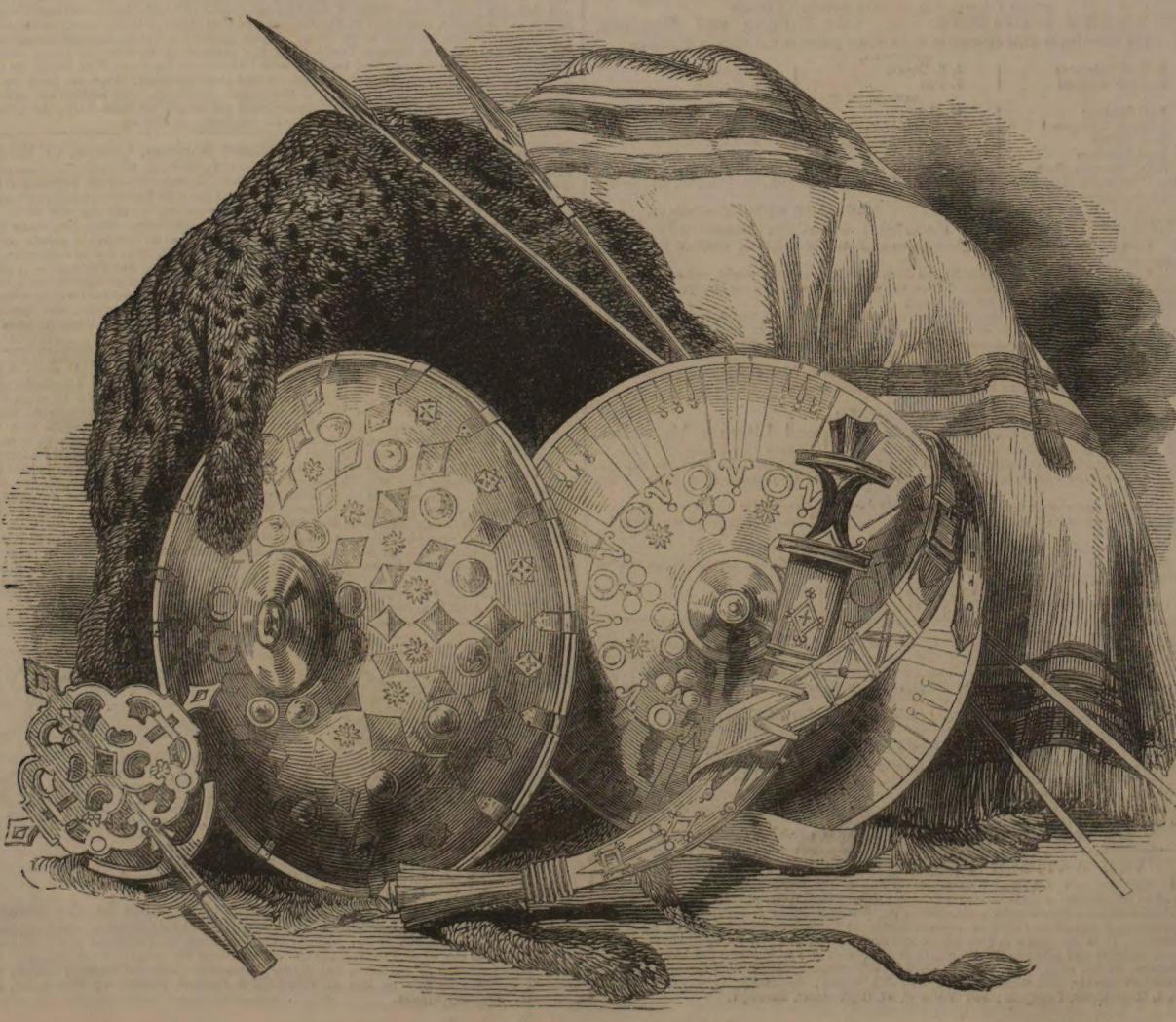
Christian faith, and their naturally strong country is said to have afforded an asylum to a church since the beginning of the fourth century. Captain Harris, with whom we have frequently conversed, accompanied the King on several of his wild forays, when the undisciplined and barbarous soldiery fought under the sacred symbol of Christianity, like the crusaders of old, and were led to victory and to every species of atrocity by the Holy Scriptures carried before the army in a consecrated ark! On these occasions the influence of our countryman was again successfully exerted, to his lasting honour, in order to bring about the liberation of the numerous heathen captives taken in war, who had been doomed to perpetual slavery.

Abyssinia, although closely bordering upon the Equator, where the sun's despotism ought to equal that of the sanguinary tyrants who wield the sceptre of the land, can yet from its great elevation boast of a European verdure, an Italian sky, and an alpine climate. Fires and blankets and great coats are in demand during the greater portion of the year, and the range of the thermometer varies little during summer or winter. Captain Harris, whose works are so highly popular and attractive, is, we are informed, on the eve of coming again before the public in three volumes, devoted to *Aethiopia*; giving a complete history of that *terra incognita*, and of its isolated church, and detailing the proceedings of two years, during which the British embassy were entertained at the court of the Christian monarch. The work cannot fail to prove highly interesting, as developing a splendid country, of which no information has heretofore been acquired; and we believe that our readers will not look with diminished impatience for its appearance, from the little foretaste of the contents now afforded, and which we have contrived to glean in conversation with the gallant and gifted author.

**DIPLOMATIC MOVEMENTS.**—Sir Robert Gordon is on the eve of proceeding to Konigsburg, where Prince Metternich is residing on his Highness's Bohemian estates, having come direct from Ischl. His Excellency Count Falahat, the French ambassador, will arrive at Konigsburg about the same time, also to meet Prince Metternich. His Excellency Baron Canitz, the Prussian minister, leaves Vienna at the end of this (August) month for Berlin, to be present at the annual military reviews in Prussia, and will also, en route, pay a visit to Prince Metternich. His Excellency Count M<sup>de</sup>m, it appears, will not take part in the conference on Spanish affairs, as his Excellency is about to leave Ischl for a tour of pleasure it is said, in Upper Italy.

**NOTICE.**—All communications respecting the transmission or non-arrival of the paper, must be addressed only to the person who supplies the paper or who receives the subscription.

LONDON: Printed by ROBERT PALMER (at the office of Palmer and Clayton), 10, Crane-court, Fleet-street; and published by WILLIAM LITTLE, at 198, Strand, where all communications for the Editor are requested to be addressed.—SATURDAY, September 2, 1843.



GROUP OF ABYSSINIAN ARMS, &amp;c.